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\$1.25 US
\$1.60 CAN

8
JUN


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SPIDER-MAN

20th

ATTACK OF THE FREAKERS




ST. PATRICK'S HAS
SEEN BETTER DAYS.


FATHER JENNIFER, AS IS HER CUSTOM,
WALKS UP AND DOWN THE AISLES, CHECK-
ING ON THE WELFARE OF THE CHURCH'S
DENIZENS.

SHE REMEMBERS, FROM WHEN SHE
WAS A CHILD, THAT ST. PAT'S ONCE
HAD GENUINE CONGREGANTS
EVERY DAY... RATHER THAN DERE-
LICTS AND HOMELESS PEOPLE,

BUT THEY ARE GOD'S
CHILDREN AS WELL, AND
DESERVE HIS MERCY.



STILL... SHE PRAYS, AS SHE
HAS SO MANY TIMES IN THE
PAST, FATHER JENNIFER PRAYS
FOR A SIGN...



...A SIGN THAT THINGS
WILL GET BETTER.



AND THEN SHE
HEARS IT... THE
FLAPPING OF GREAT
WINGS.

FOR ONE GLORIOUS
MOMENT, SHE DARES
TO EMBRACE A MIRACLE.
SHE DARES TO BELIEVE
HER PRAYERS HAVE
BEEN ANSWERED.

SHE'S
RIGHT.

IT JUST WASN'T
THE ANSWER SHE
WANTED.

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

FLIGHT OF FANCY

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PENCILS
STEVE
BUCCELLATO
COLOR
AL
WILLIAMSON
INKS

ELSEWHERE...

NICE
SHOOTING
THERE,
O'HARA.

WELL, YOU SHOULDN'T
HAVE SNUCK UP BEHIND
ME AND SCARED ME!
CRIPES, ALL THAT
BLOOD...!

WELL, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE
HAD A GUN IN THE FIRST
PLACE! IF YOU WEREN'T
SUCH A LOUSY SHOT, I'D
HAVE A BULLET IN MY
BRAIN INSTEAD OF JUST
A FLESH WOUND.

HOW WAS A SHOT AT
YOUR HEAD A THREAT
TO YOUR BRAIN,
KASEY?

OH, YOU'RE A
RIOT, O'HARA.

OWW!
WATCH
THAT!

WHERE'D
YOU
GET A GUN,
ANYWAY?

OFF SOME THORITE NUT
WITH AN ATTITUDE. A
"FENDERS" OR SOME-
THING.

A
FENRIS?
YOU TOOK A
GUN OFF A
FENRIS?!

WOW.

OKAY,
O'HARA. I'M
OFFICIALLY
IMPRESSED.

YEAH,
WELL...ahem... I
HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO
HANDLE MYSELF PRETTY
WELL IN A FIGHT.

I SAW YOUR BROTHER, BY THE WAY.

HERE? YOU SAW HIM HERE, IN DOWN-TOWN?!

A LILY-WHITE CORPORATE BOY LIKE HIM? WHY WOULD HE BE RUNNING AROUND DOWN HERE?

NO... NO, OF COURSE NOT. MIGGY WOULDN'T BE.

NO, IT WAS DURING ALCHE-MAX'S ATTEMPT TO USE ME FOR A GUINEA PIG. I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT SOMETIME...

BUT FIRST, WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT THE SHOCK YOU'RE DOING DOWN HERE?

WELL... uh...

BAM BAM

KASE! IT'S RAFF! OPEN UP!

IT'LL HAVE TO WAIT, GABE. I TOLD SOME FRIENDS TO MEET ME HERE.

THERE'S SOMETHING WE GOTTA TAKE CARE OF.

I'M WARNIN' YA... THEY'RE KIND'A SCRUFFY.

THEN AGAIN, SOMEONE WHO DISARMS FENRIS WOLVES SHOULDN'T BE FAZED BY MY CREW.

Uh...

SHOCK, NO.



HERE TO OFFER SOME FINAL PRAYERS, SPIDER-MAN? HAVEN'T YOU HEARD...?

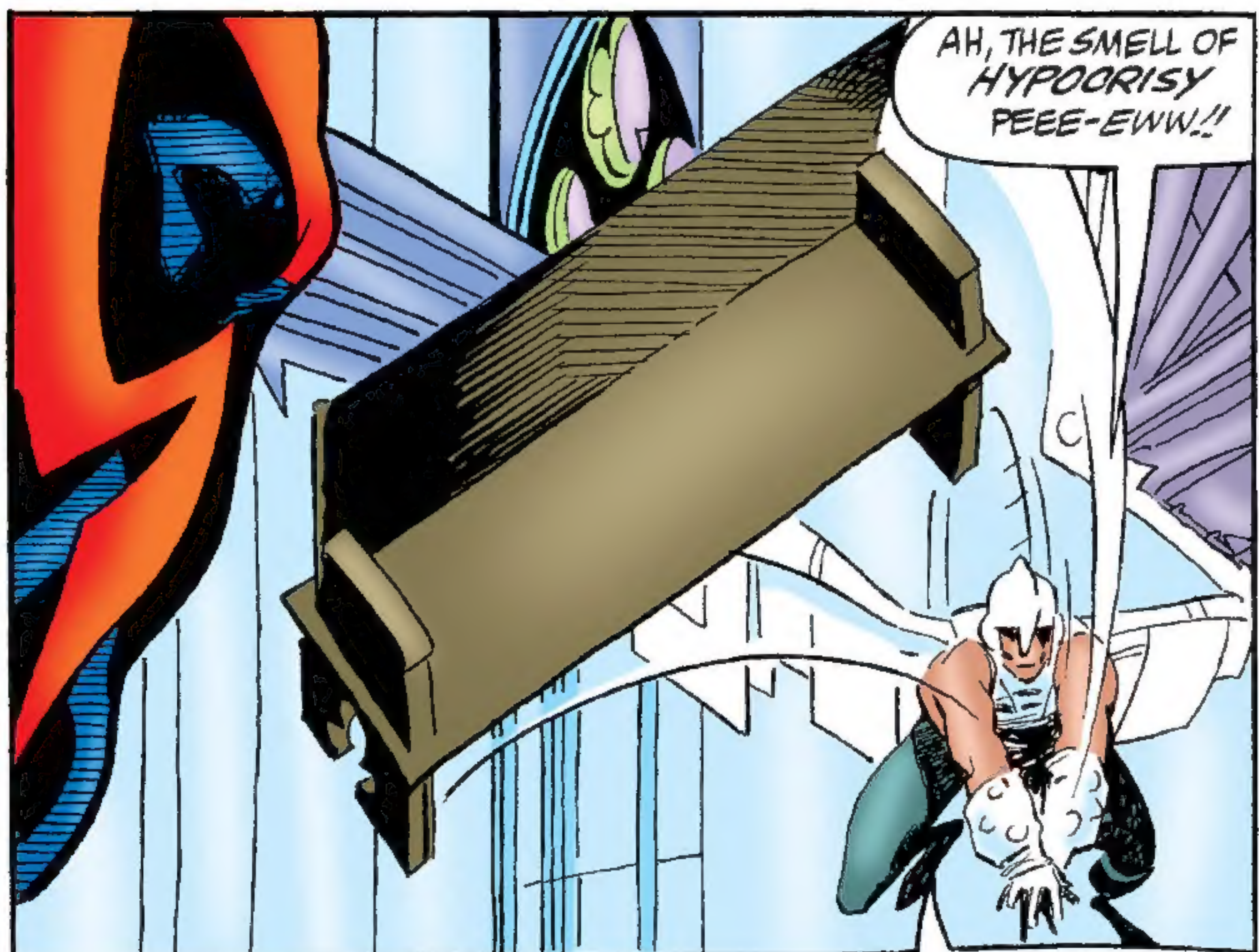
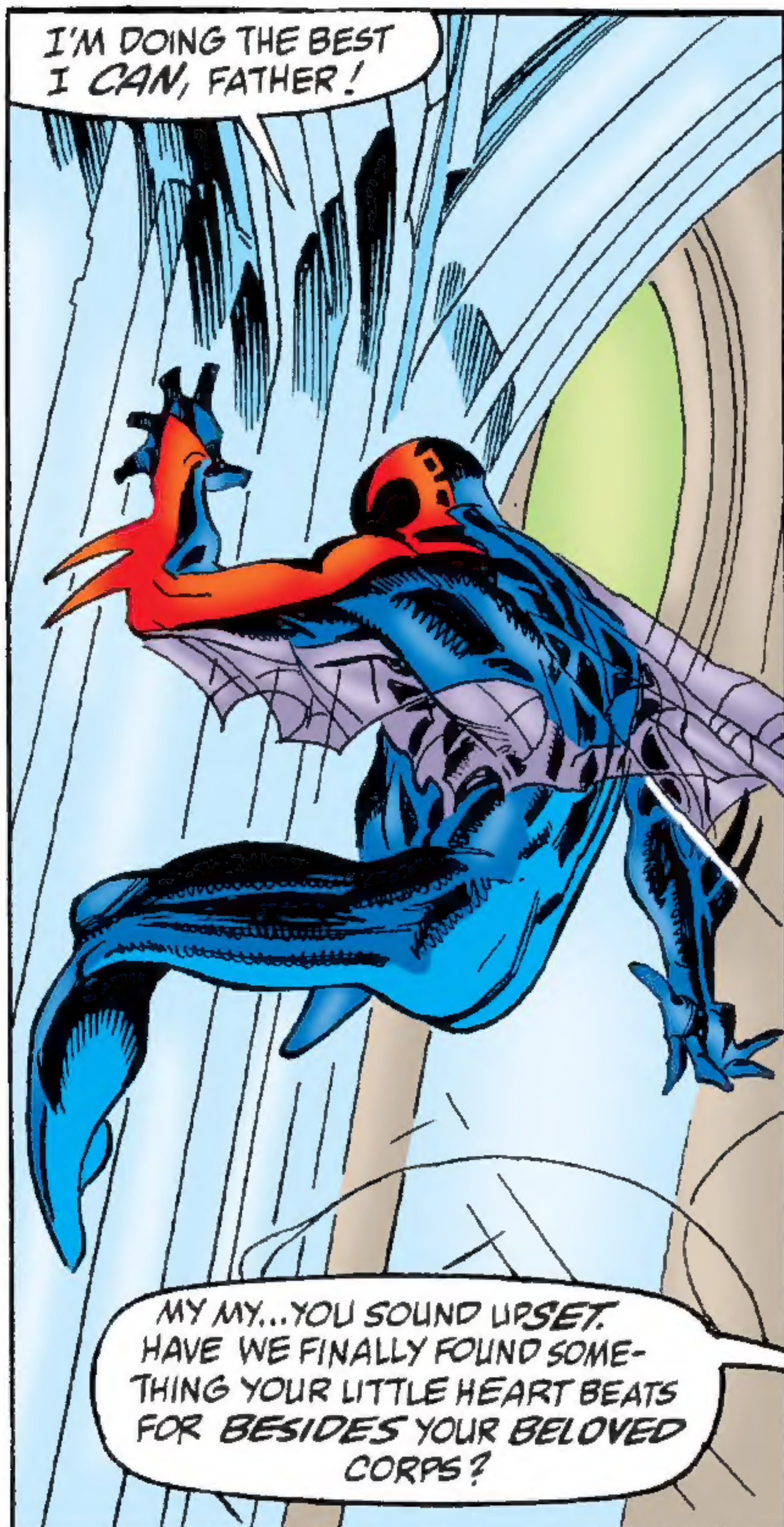
THERE'S NO GOD ANYMORE. ALCHEMAX BOUGHT OUT THE FRANCHISE AND FIRED HIM.

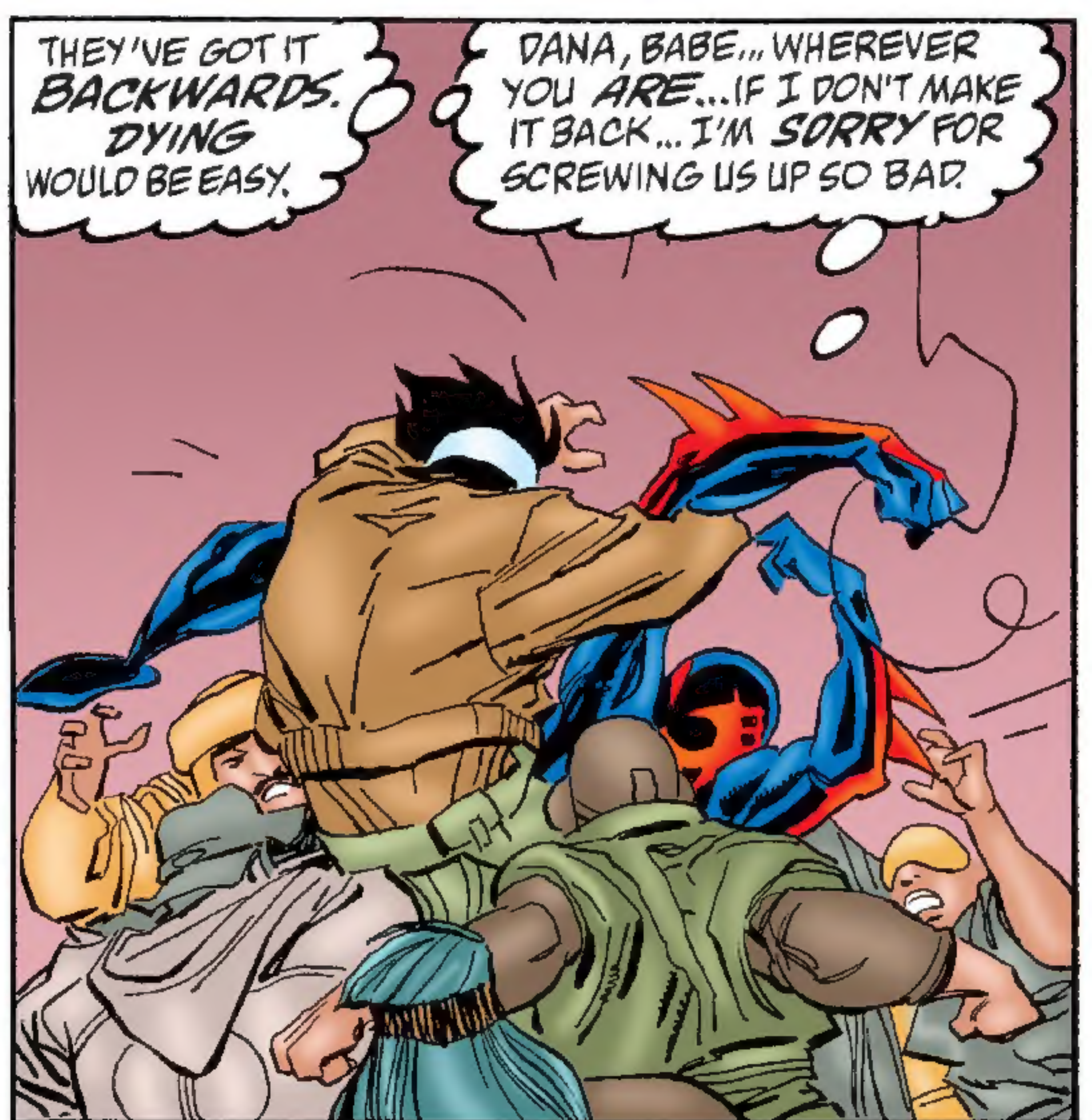
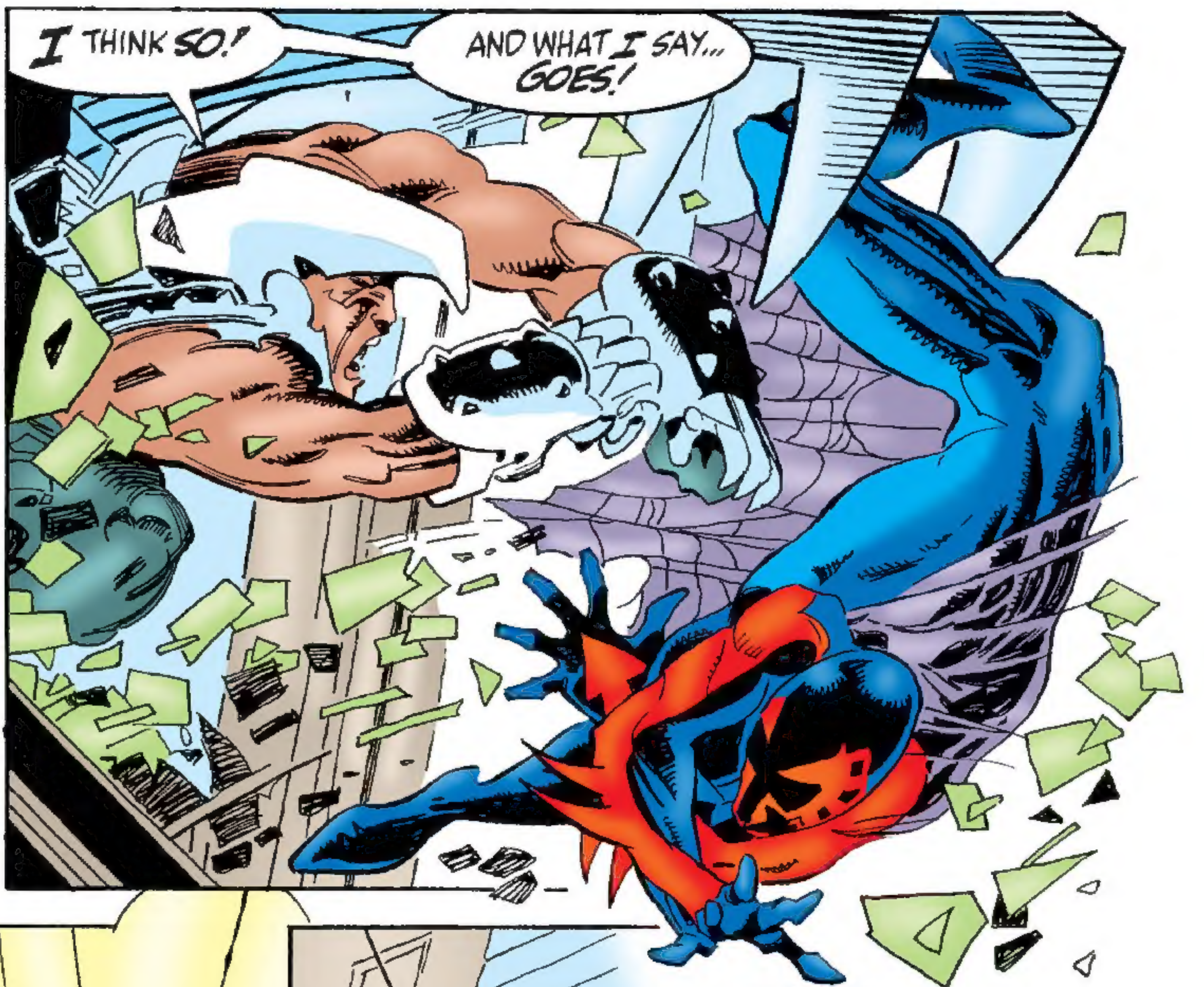
GET OUT! DEAR LORD, THIS IS A HOLY PLACE!

GET OUTTTTTT!

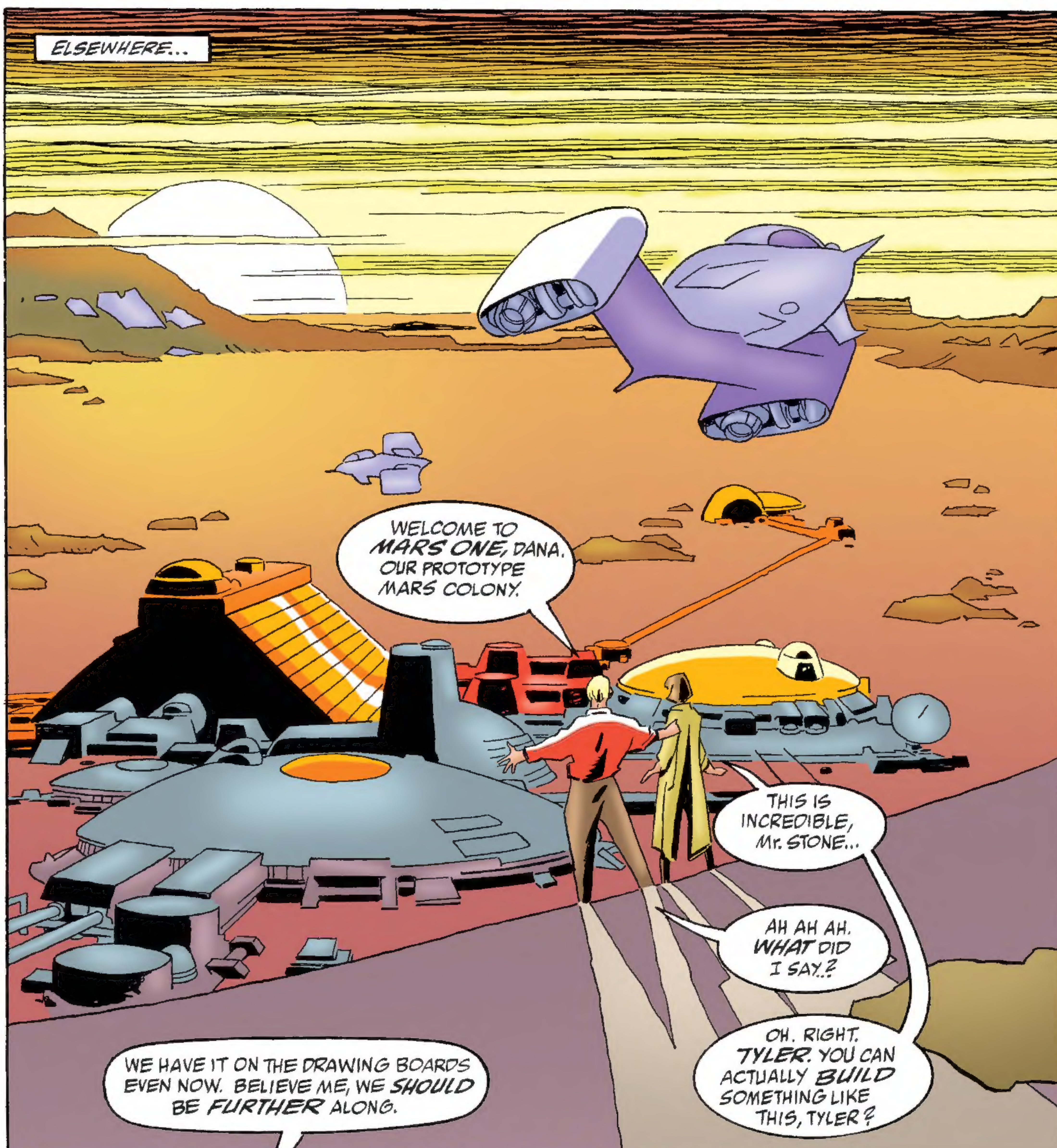
OH, PERFECT. NOW I'M DESECRATING A CHURCH.

BAD ENOUGH I'M A LAPSED CATHOLIC. NOW I GET TO BURN AS WELL.





ELSEWHERE...



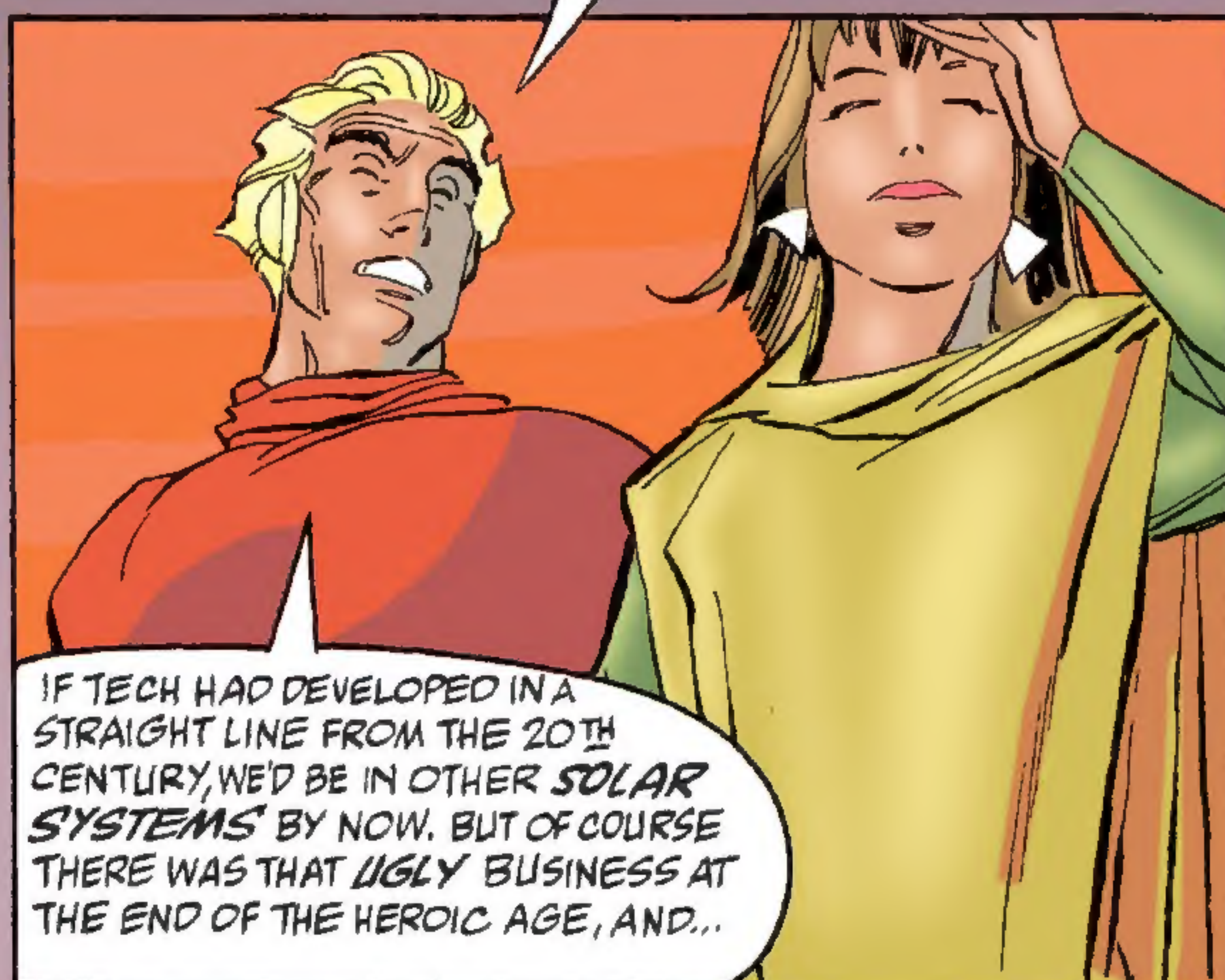
WELCOME TO
MARS ONE, DANA.
OUR PROTOTYPE
MARS COLONY.

THIS IS
INCREDIBLE,
Mr. STONE...

AH AH AH.
WHAT DID
I SAY..?

OH. RIGHT.
TYLER. YOU CAN
ACTUALLY **BUILD**
SOMETHING LIKE
THIS, TYLER?

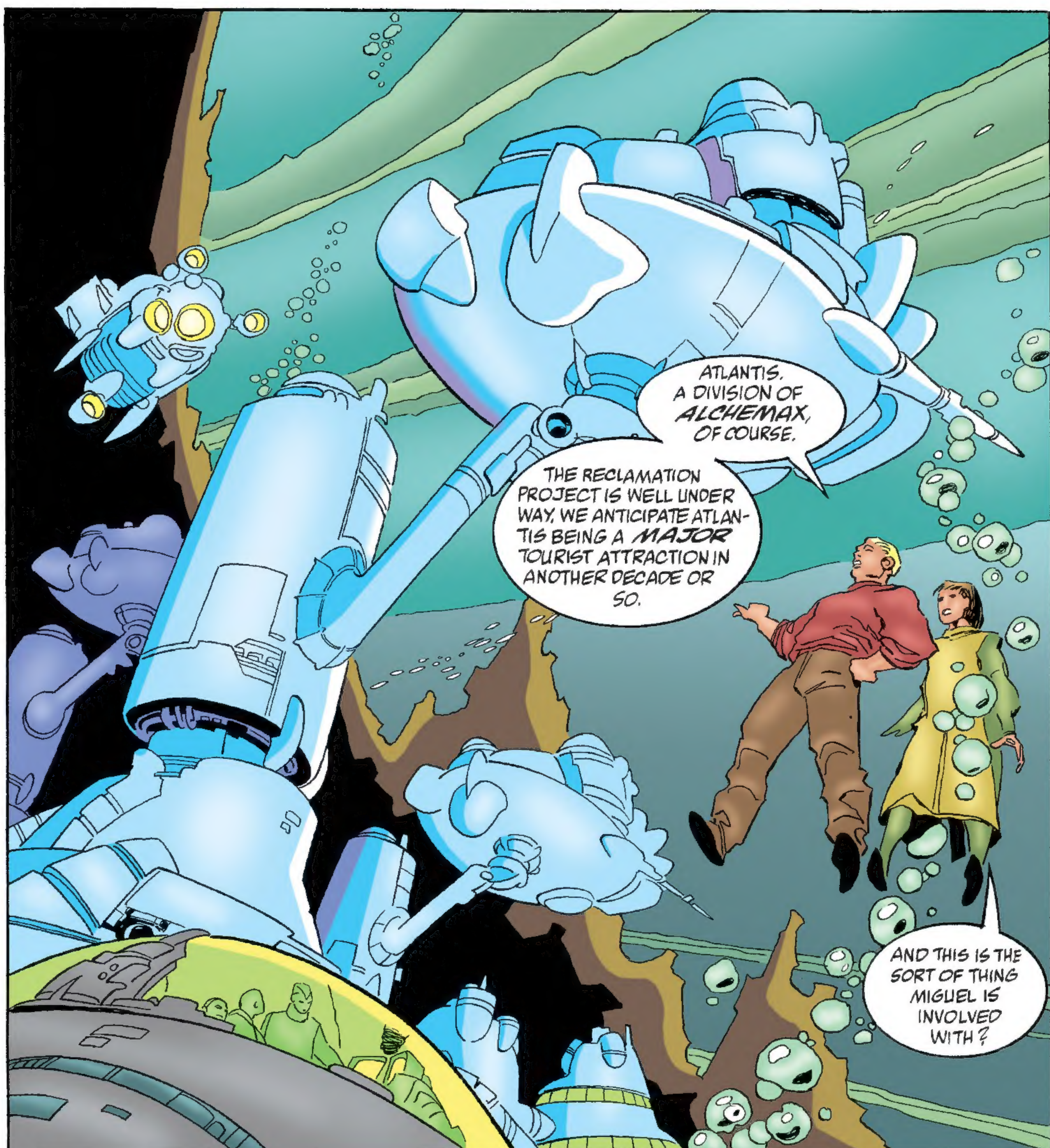
WE HAVE IT ON THE DRAWING BOARDS
EVEN NOW. BELIEVE ME, WE **SHOULD**
BE **FURTHER** ALONG.



IF TECH HAD DEVELOPED IN A
STRAIGHT LINE FROM THE 20TH
CENTURY, WE'D BE IN OTHER **SOLAR**
SYSTEMS BY NOW. BUT OF COURSE
THERE WAS THAT **UGLY** BUSINESS AT
THE END OF THE HEROIC AGE, AND...



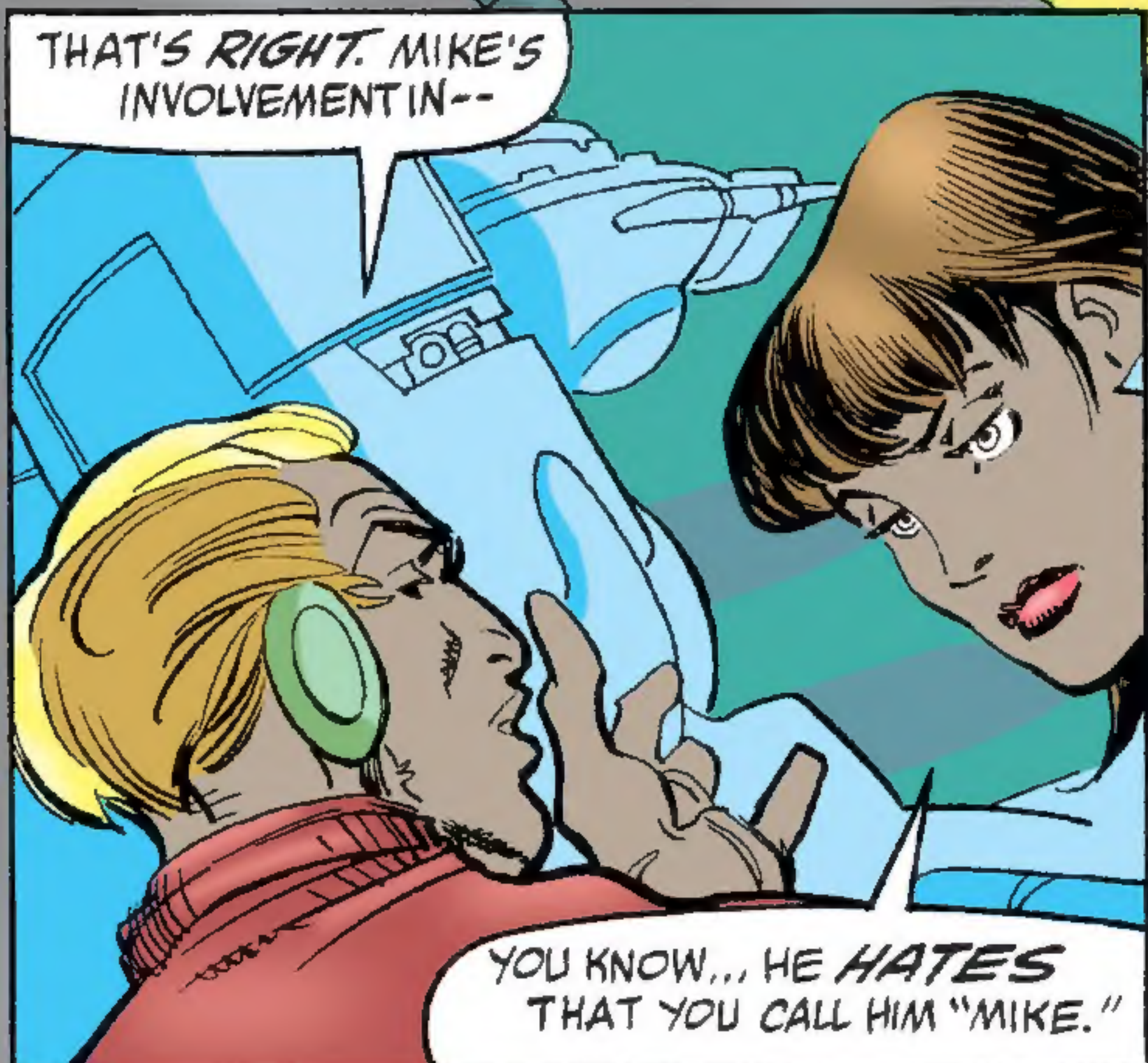
OH, BUT **WHY** REHASH
ANCIENT HISTORY?
CHECK THIS...



ATLANTIS,
A DIVISION OF
ALCHEMAX,
OF COURSE.

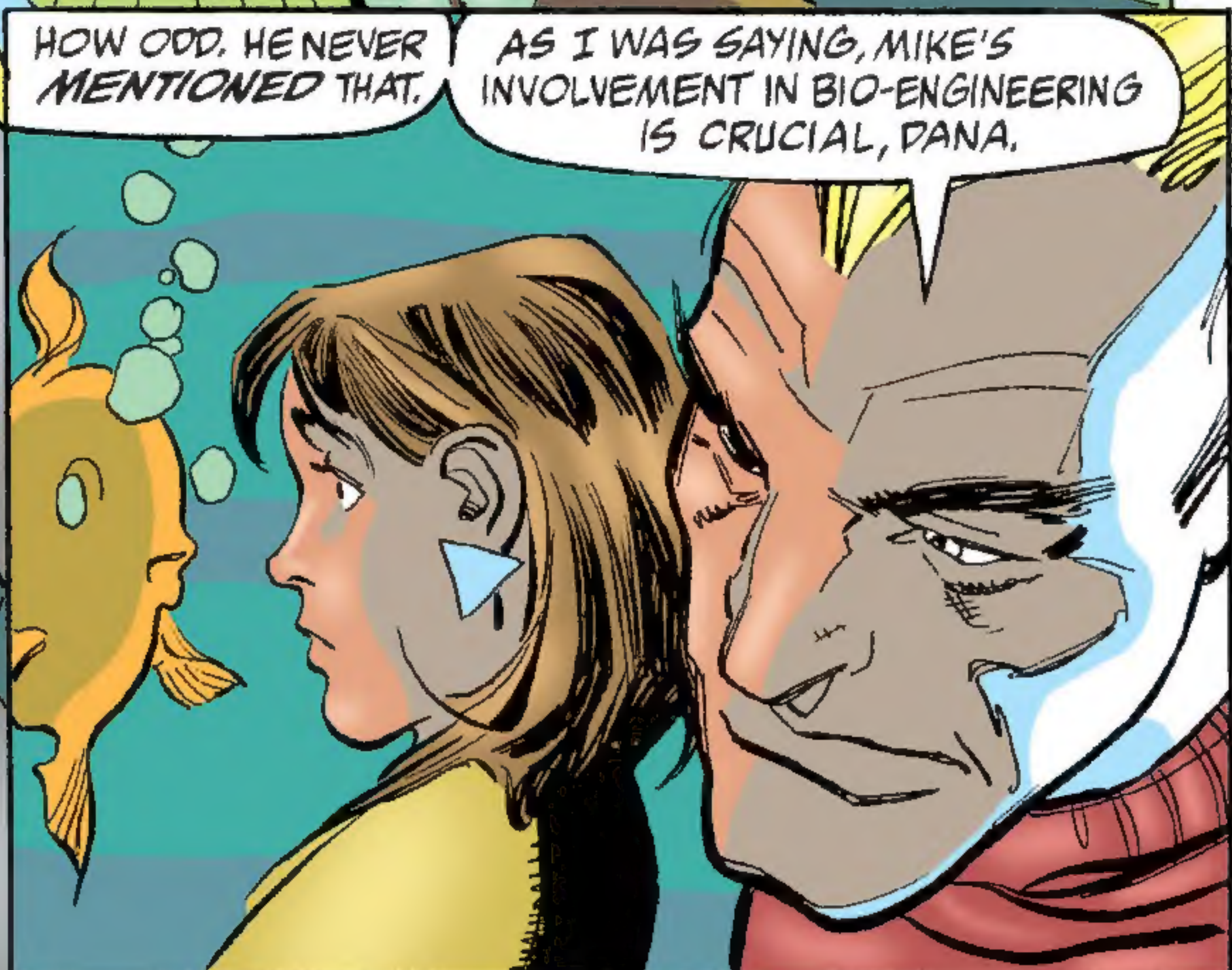
THE RECLAMATION
PROJECT IS WELL UNDER
WAY, WE ANTICIPATE ATLAN-
TIS BEING A *MAJOR*
TOURIST ATTRACTION IN
ANOTHER DECADE OR
SO.

AND THIS IS THE
SORT OF THING
MIGUEL IS
INVOLVED
WITH?



THAT'S RIGHT. MIKE'S
INVOLVEMENT IN--

YOU KNOW... HE *HATES*
THAT YOU CALL HIM "MIKE."



HOW ODD. HE NEVER
MENTIONED THAT.

AS I WAS SAYING, MIKE'S
INVOLVEMENT IN BIO-ENGINEERING
IS CRUCIAL, DANA.

THIS COUNTRY IS SPLINTERED. A MASSIVE **POWER** STRUGGLE'S GOING ON, AND **ALCHEMAX** MUST **WIN** THE BATTLE IF WE HAVE ANY HOPE OF LEADING MANKIND INTO THE 22ND CENTURY.

THE CORPORATE RAIDER PROGRAM IS DESIGNED TO DEFEND OURSELVES AGAINST THE MORE **BELLIGERENT** INDEPENDENT OPERATORS, BUT THAT'S NOT **ALL** WE WANT THEM FOR, AS SOME BELIEVE. NO, THE MORE IMPORTANT PURPOSE IS FOR **THAT** PROGRAM TO EVOLVE INTO **THIS...**



BIO-ENGINEERED WORKERS, CORPORATE **PIONEERS**, SURVIVING ANYWHERE FROM AIR-LESS SPACE TO CRUSHING OCEAN DEPTHS.

THE WAVE OF THE FUTURE, AND... **MIGUEL...** CAN BE ONE OF THE KEY PLAYERS TO MAKE THAT HAPPEN.

BUT HE WAS SO **UNHAPPY**.



AND WE WANT TO **RECTIFY** THAT.

HMMMM. YOU'RE AN ASSISTANT IN THE NEW MARKET AGRO DEPARTMENT AT SYNTHIA EAST, AREN'T YOU?

WHY... **YES**.

DEVELOPING RESOURCES SO FOOD CAN BE GROWN IN HOSTILE ENVIRONMENTS IS GOING TO BE **MAJOR**, DANA. THIS OPENS A BRAVE NEW WORLD FOR SYNTHIA.

I'M SAYING THAT IF THE PROJECTS GO FORWARD, WE CAN ALL BENEFIT. BUT IF THINGS GO **WRONG** WE'RE LEFT WITH...

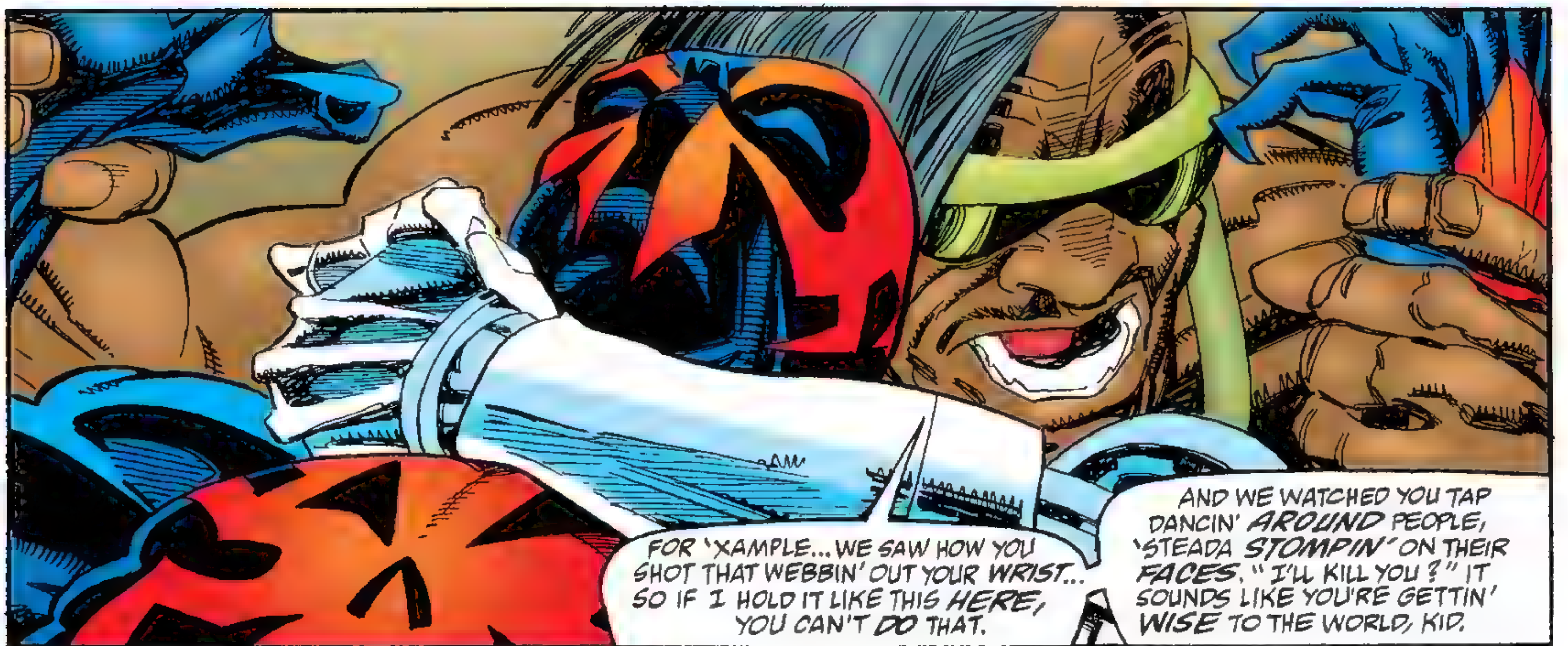
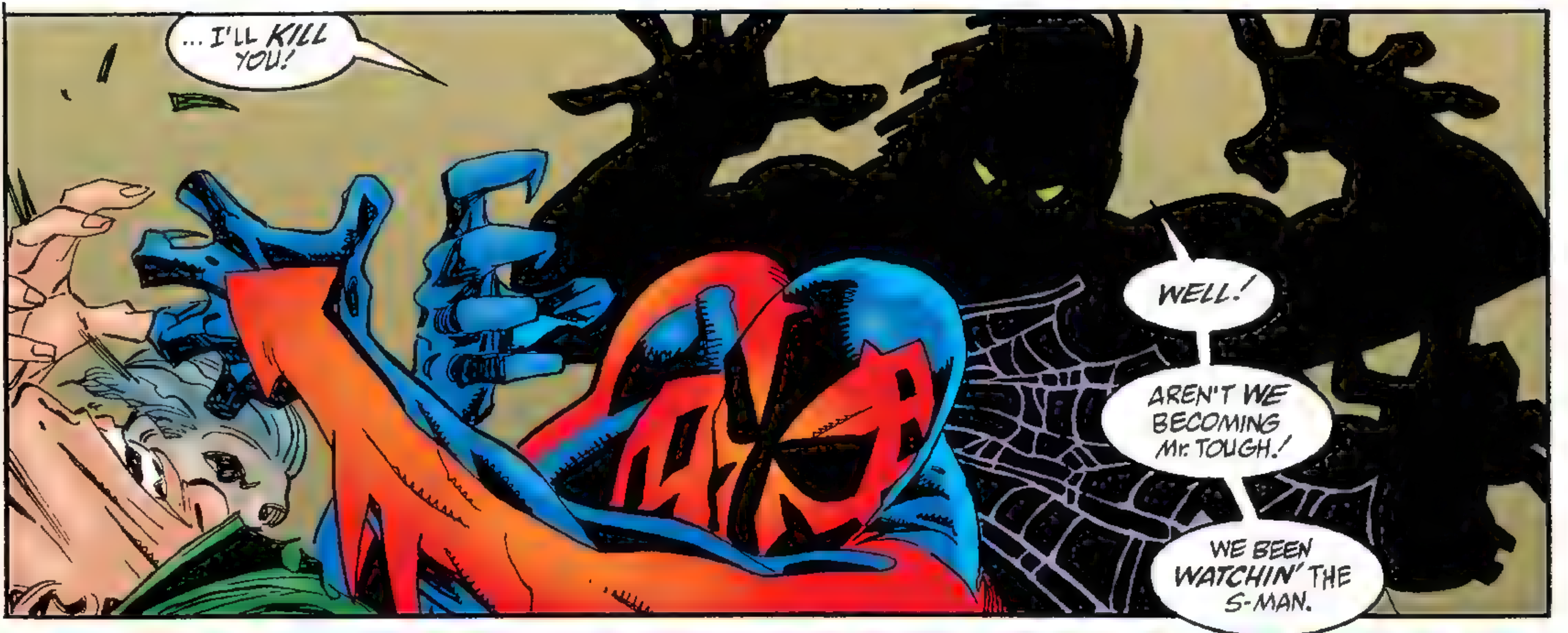
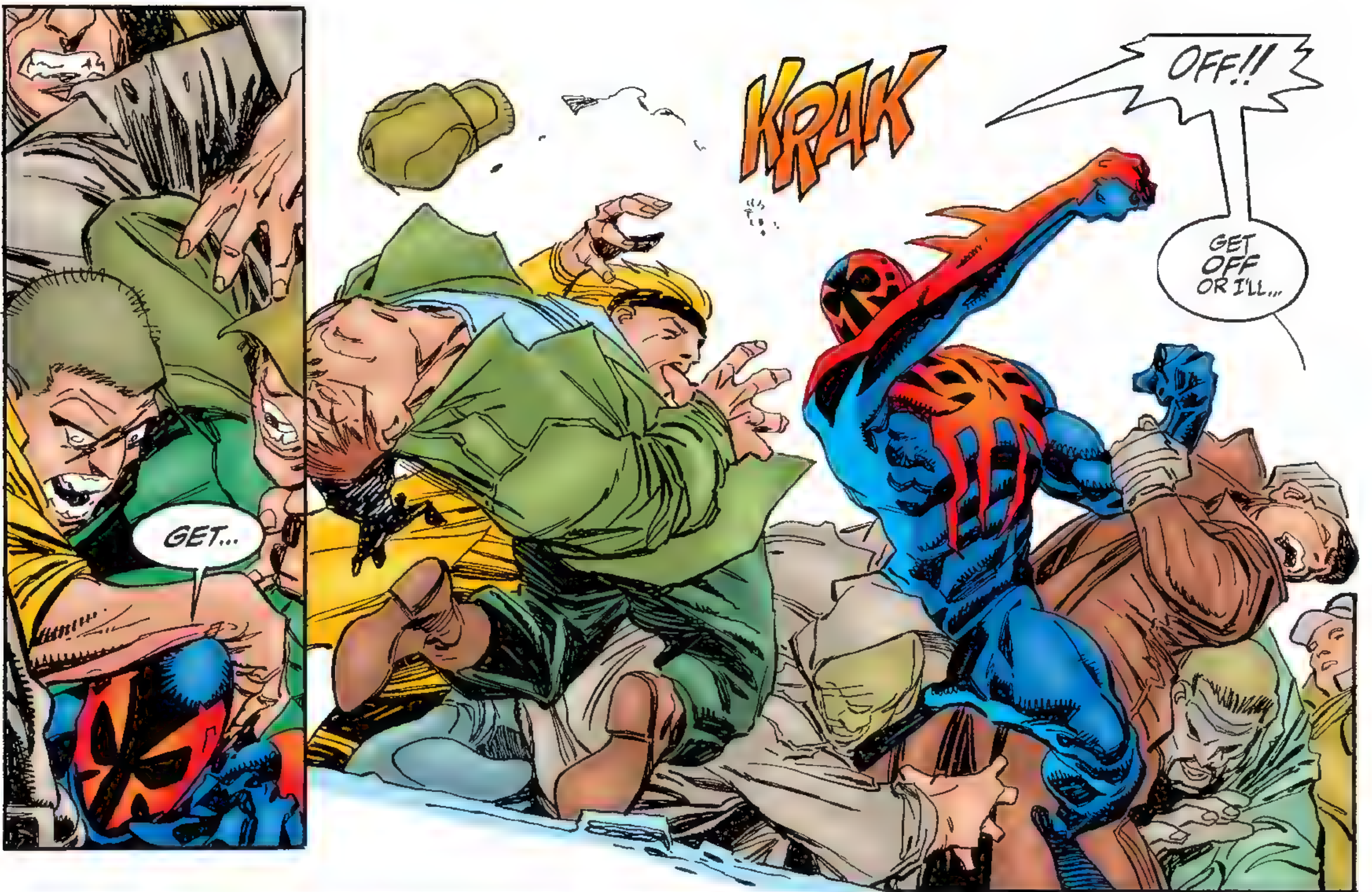
NOTHING.

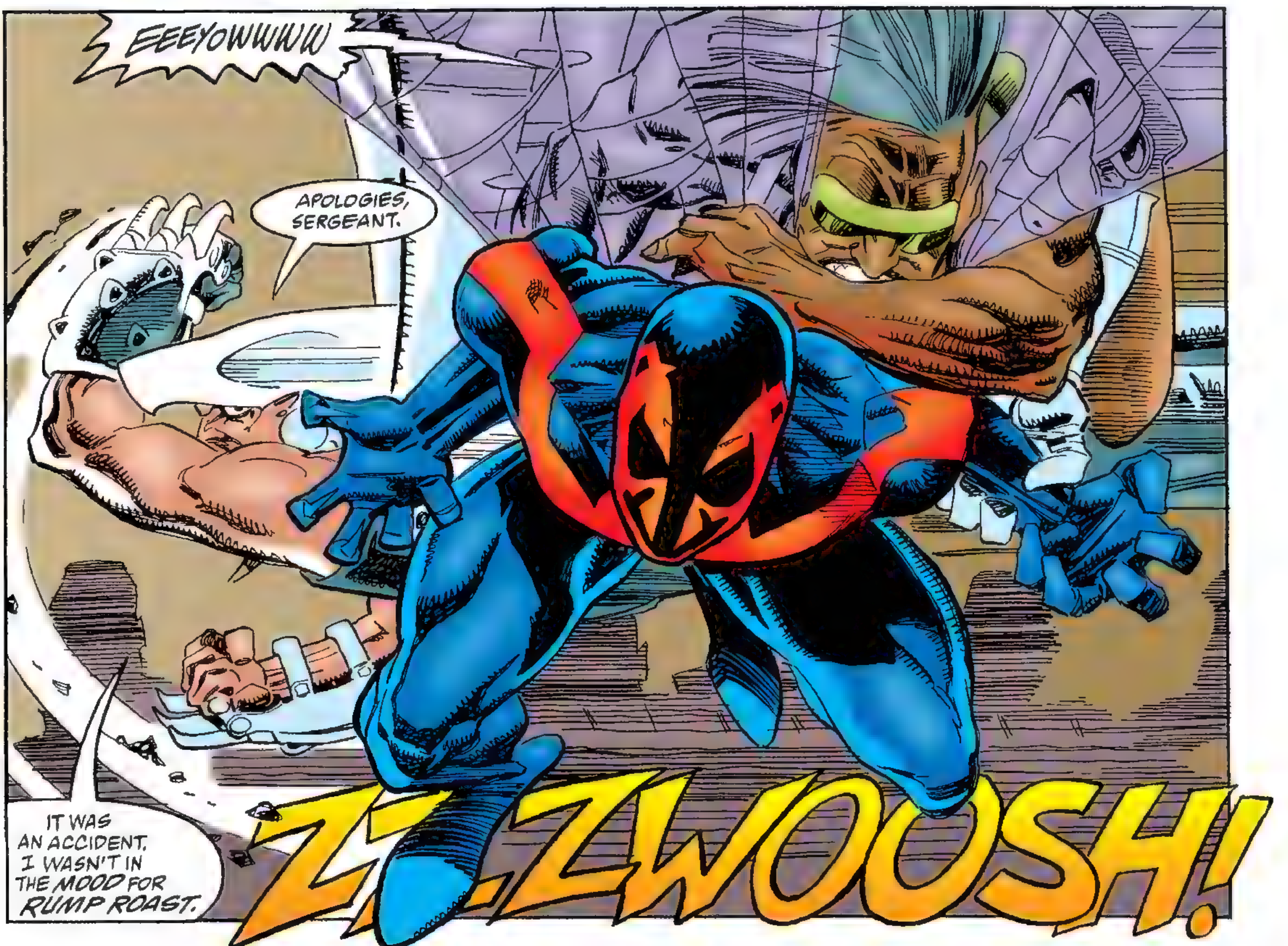
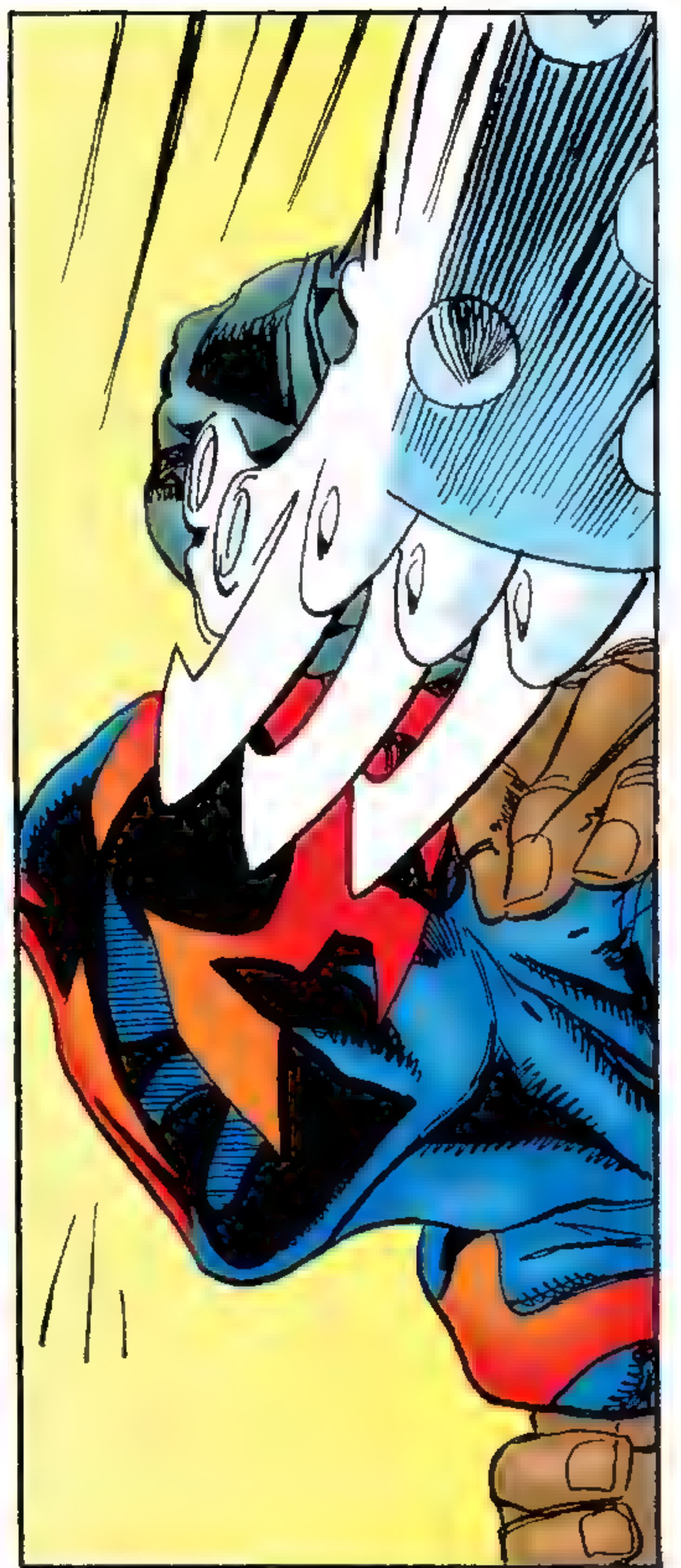
THAT'S ALL I'M SAYING.

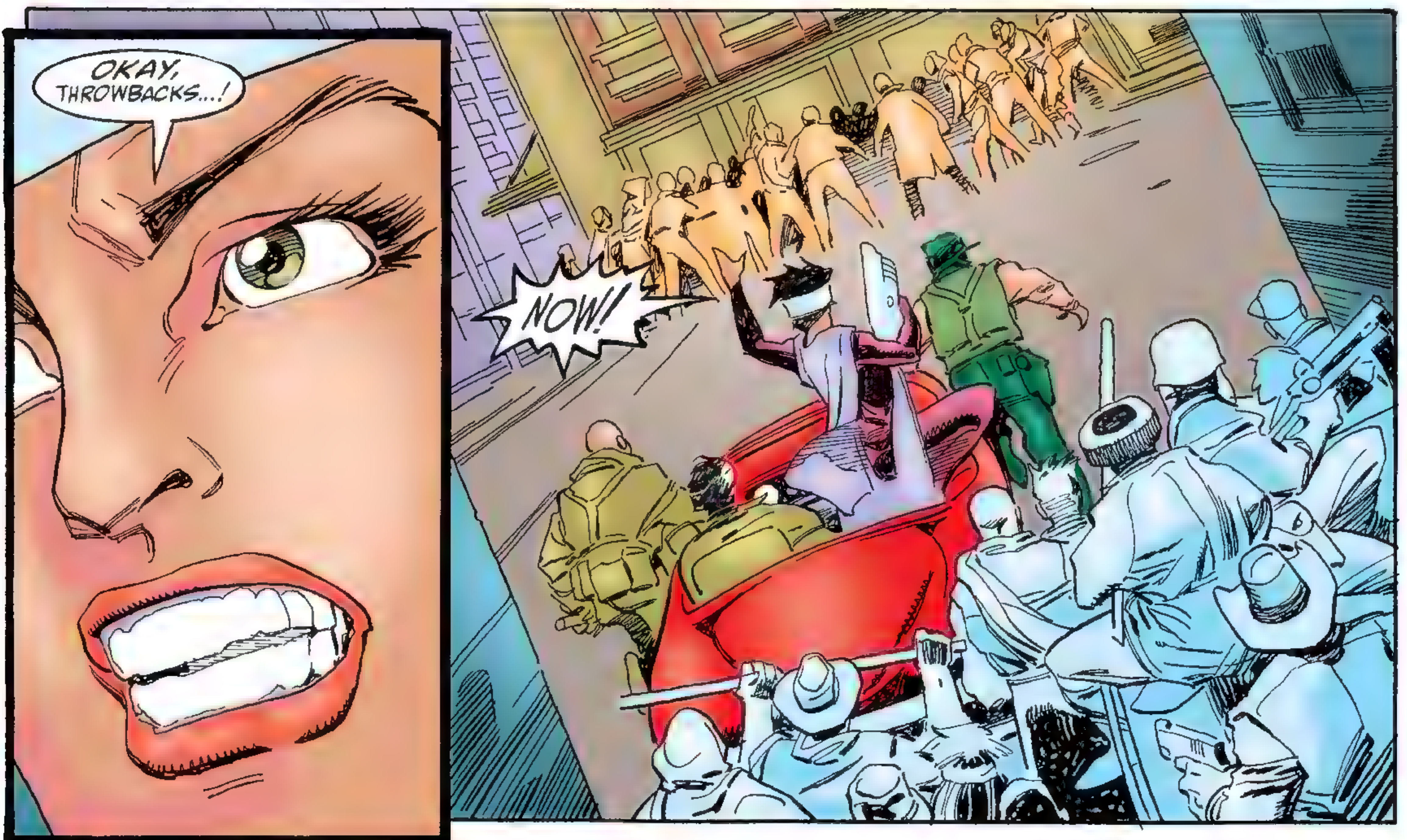
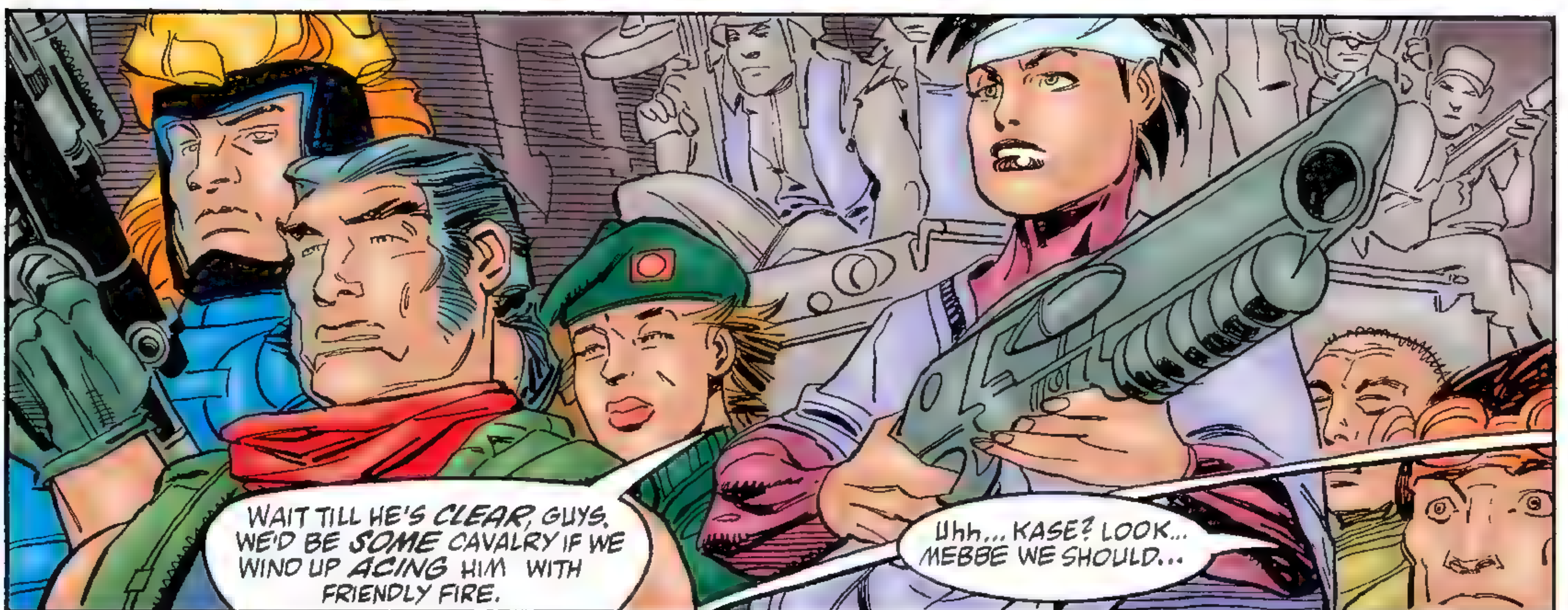
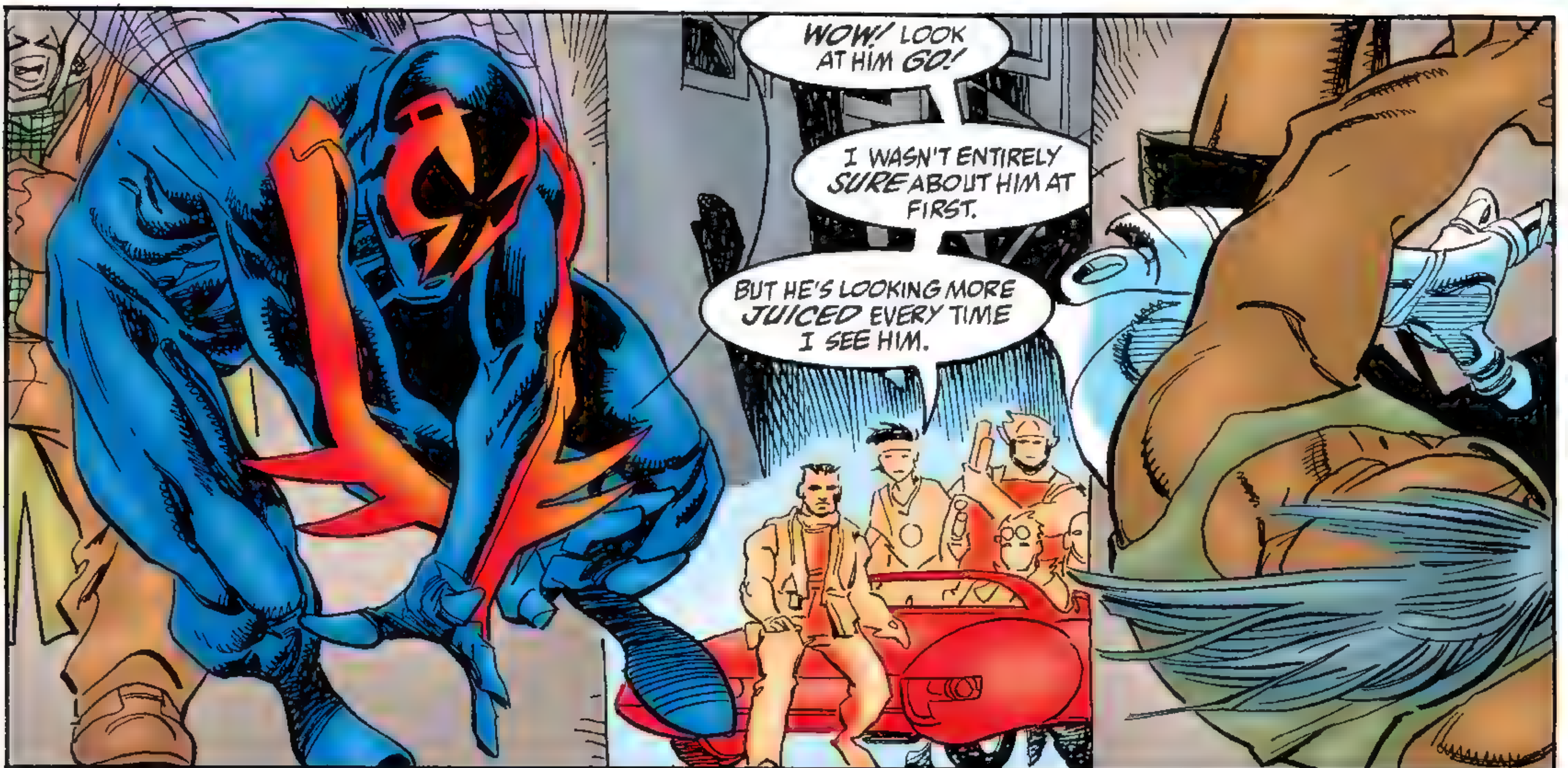
AND THERE WILL BE OPPORTUNITIES FOR ACCOUNT EXECS ATTACHED TO THE PROJECT. SMART EXECS... LIKE **YOU**, DANA. I KNOW PEOPLE AT SYNTHIA, AND...

WHAT ARE YOU **SAYING**, MR. STONE?













O'HARA!
WHAT'RE YOU
DOING? YOU'RE
BACKING THE
CAR UP!

I KNOW!
I... I JUST DON'T
WANT TO SEE YOU
GET HURT!

ME? WHAT
ABOUT GUYS LIKE
SPIDER-MAN?



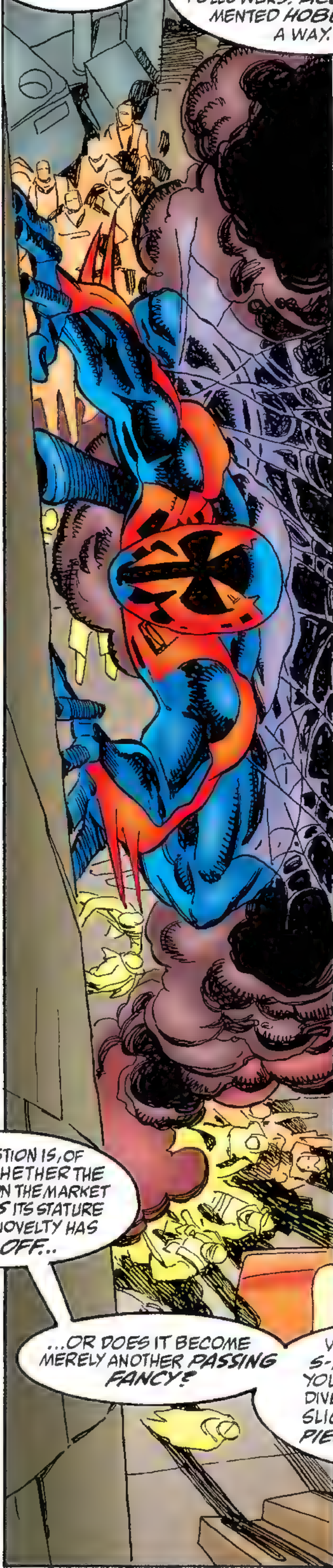
RISKING HIS NECK JUST TO
HELP PEOPLE. NO ALLIES.
NO WEAPONS. JUST GUTS,
STRENGTH, SOME WEIRD
POWERS...

AND THE **TIGHTEST**
LITTLE BUTT I'VE EVER
SEEN.

YOU SEEM TO HAVE ACQUIRED SOME ENTHUSIASTS, SPIDER-MAN.



I CAN'T SAY I'M SURPRISED.



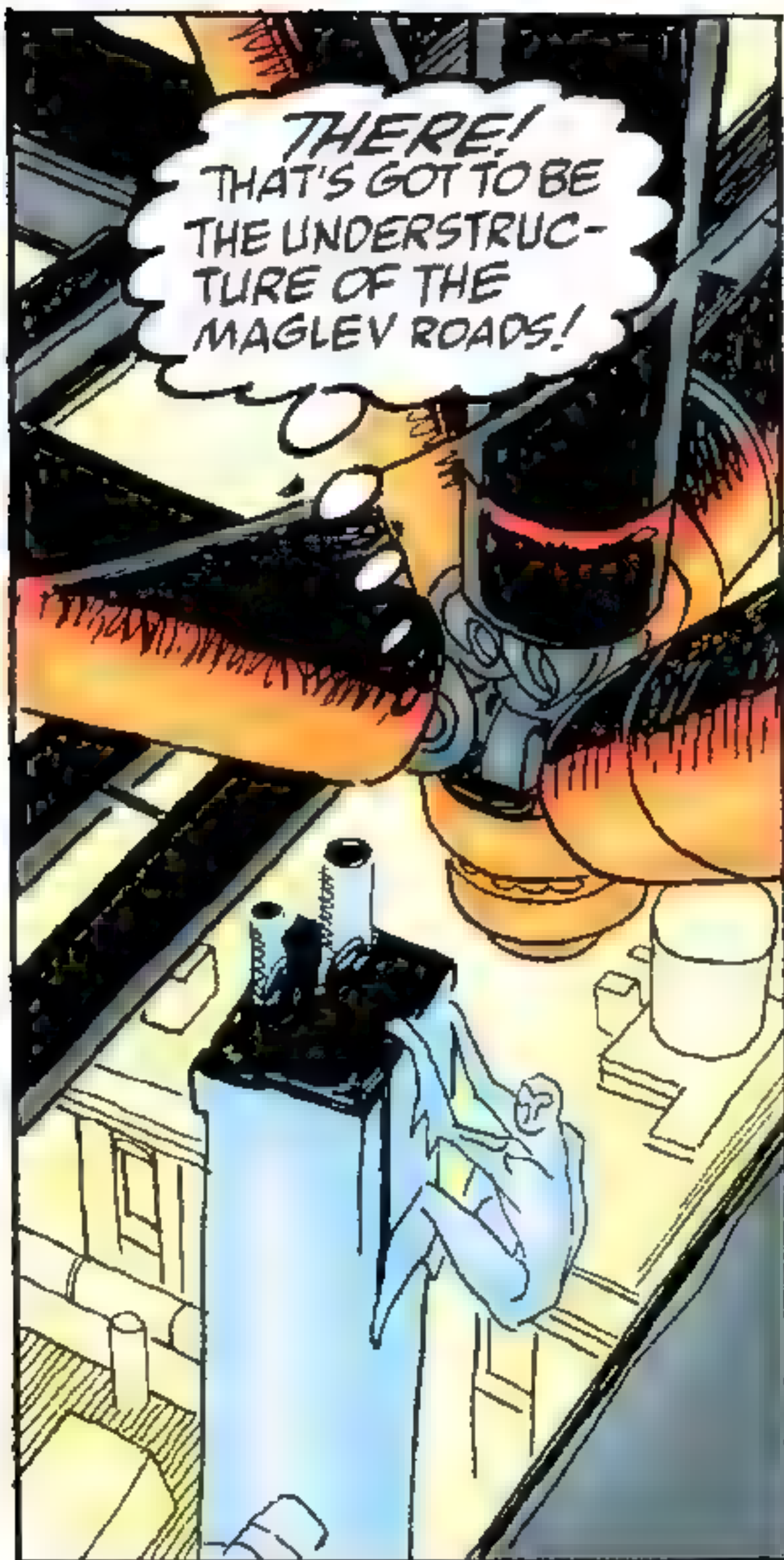
ANYTHING THAT'S DIFFERENT, NOVEL, IS CERTAIN TO DRAW FOLLOWERS. ACOLYTES. DE-MENTED HOBBYISTS, IN A WAY.



THE QUESTION IS, OF COURSE, WHETHER THE NEW ITEM ON THE MARKET MAINTAINS ITS STATURE ONCE THE NOVELTY HAS WORN OFF...

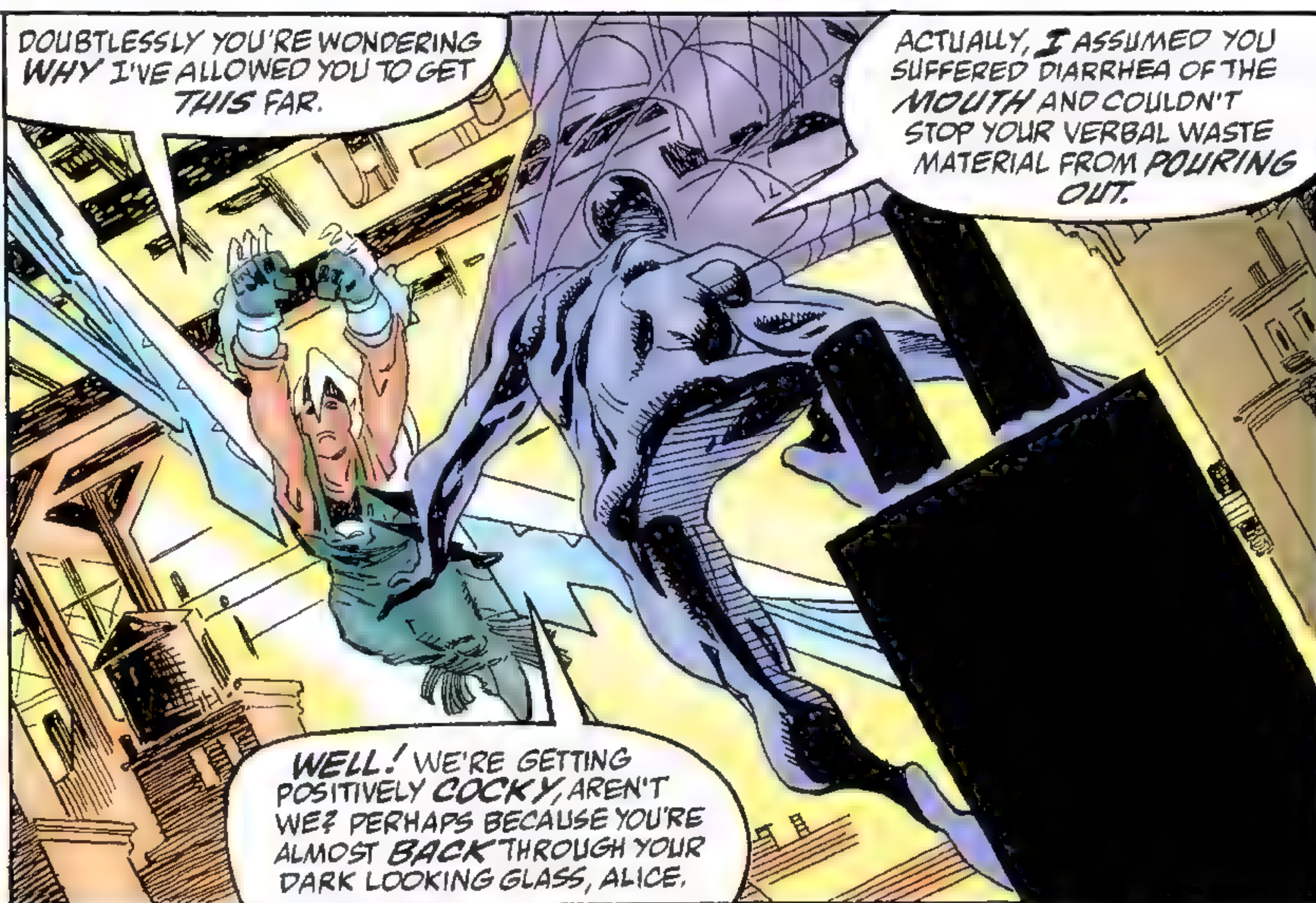
...OR DOES IT BECOME MERELY ANOTHER PASSING FANCY?

WHICH WILL YOU BE, S-MAN? Hmmm? WILL YOU BE A MOMENTARY DIVERSION? OR WILL YOU SLICE YOURSELF OUT A PIECE OF THE MARKET SHARE PIE?



THERE!
THAT'S GOT TO BE
THE UNDERSTRUC-
TURE OF THE
MAGLEV ROADS!

DOUBTLESSLY YOU'RE WONDERING
WHY I'VE ALLOWED YOU TO GET
THIS FAR.

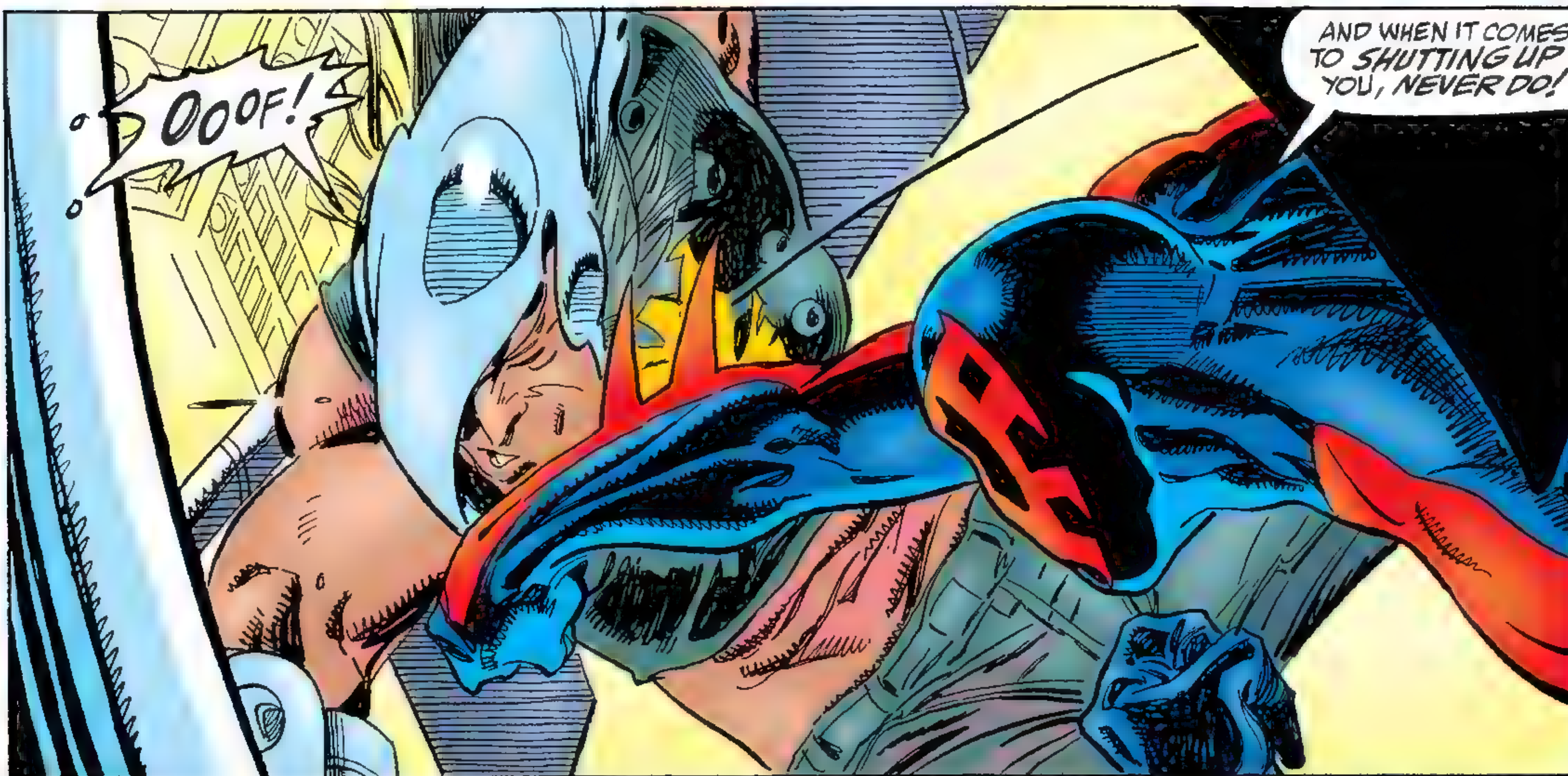


ACTUALLY, I ASSUMED YOU
SUFFERED DIARRHEA OF THE
MOUTH AND COULDN'T
STOP YOUR VERBAL WASTE
MATERIAL FROM POURING
OUT.

WELL! WE'RE GETTING
POSITIVELY COCKY, AREN'T
WE? PERHAPS BECAUSE YOU'RE
ALMOST BACK THROUGH YOUR
DARK LOOKING GLASS, ALICE.

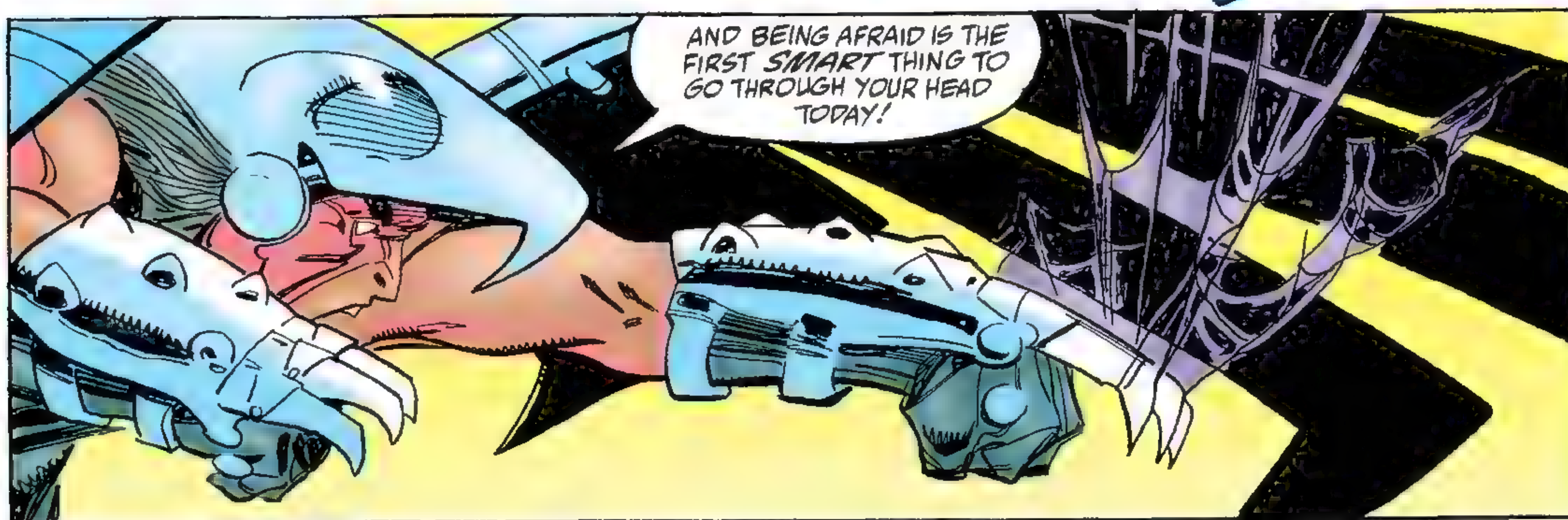
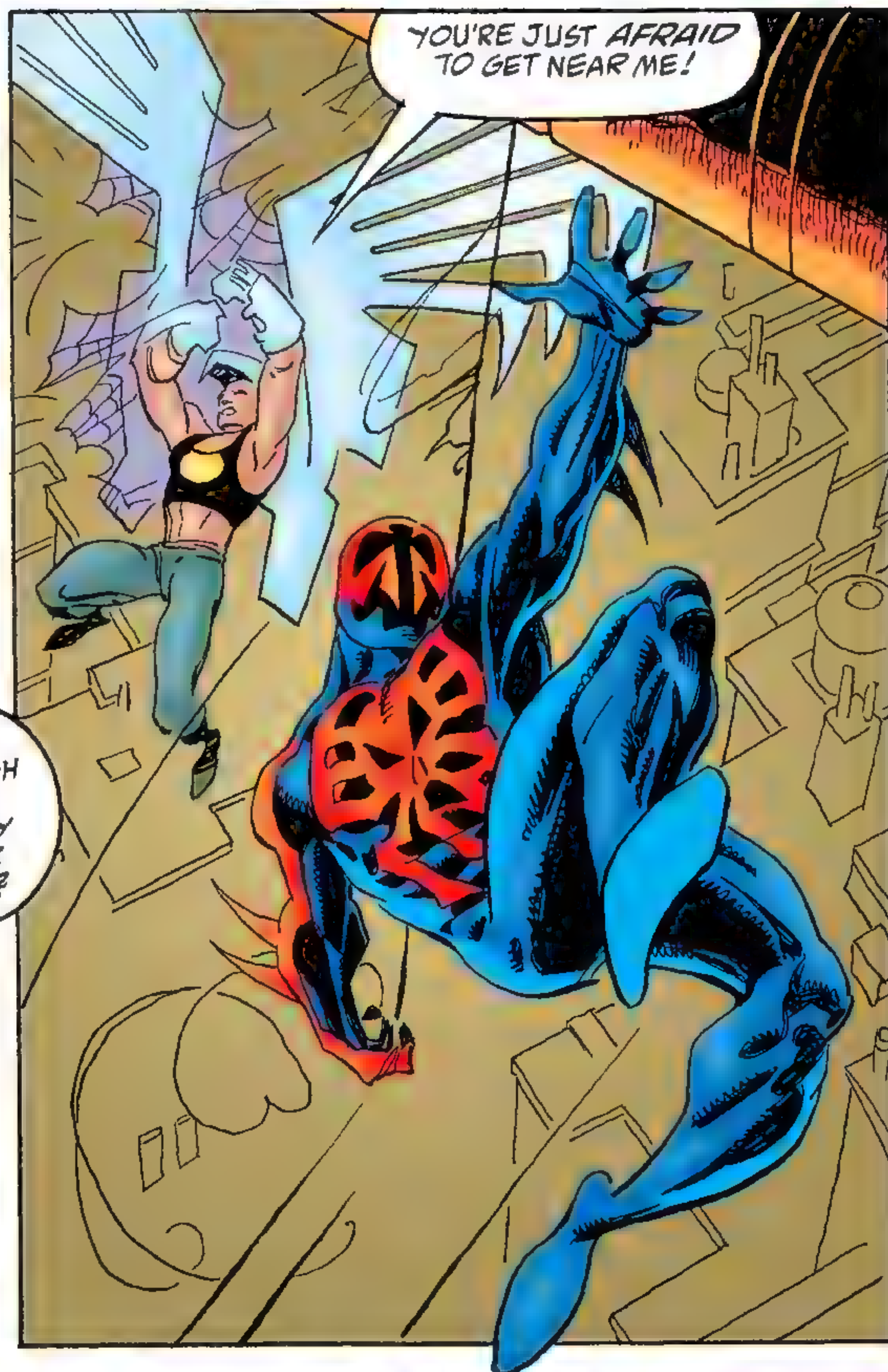
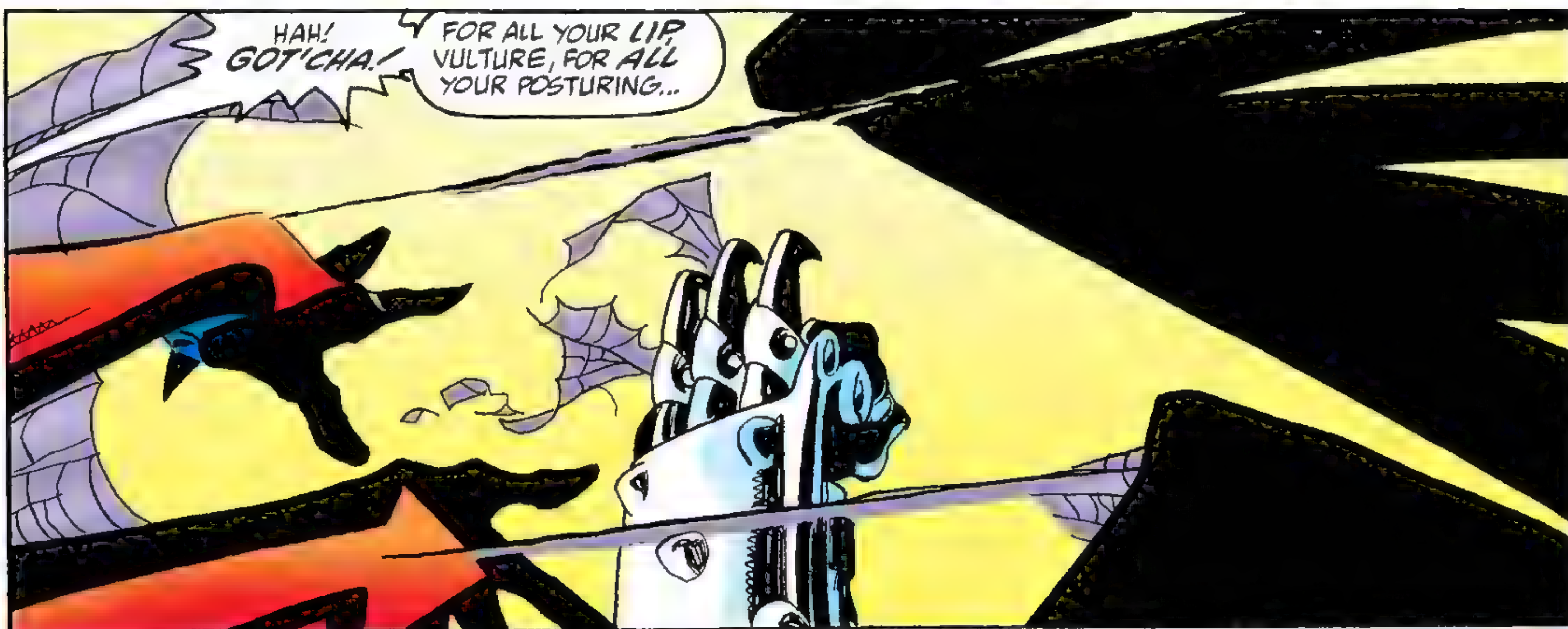


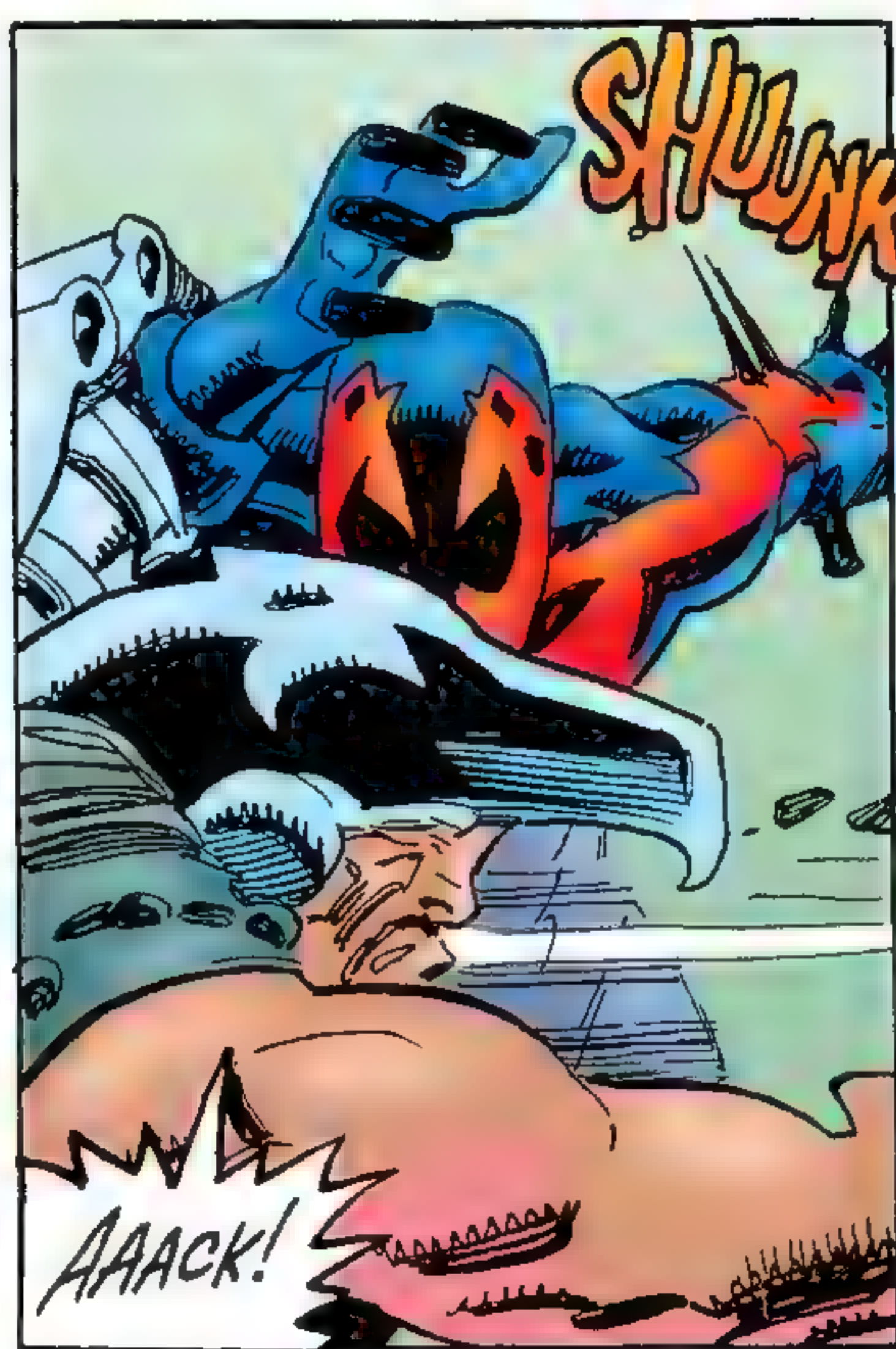
NO, NO, I LET YOU GET
THIS HIGH... SO YOU COULD
GET SO CLOSE TO HOME THAT
YOU COULD TASTE IT. WHEN
IT COMES TO TASTE... I
ALWAYS KNOW,

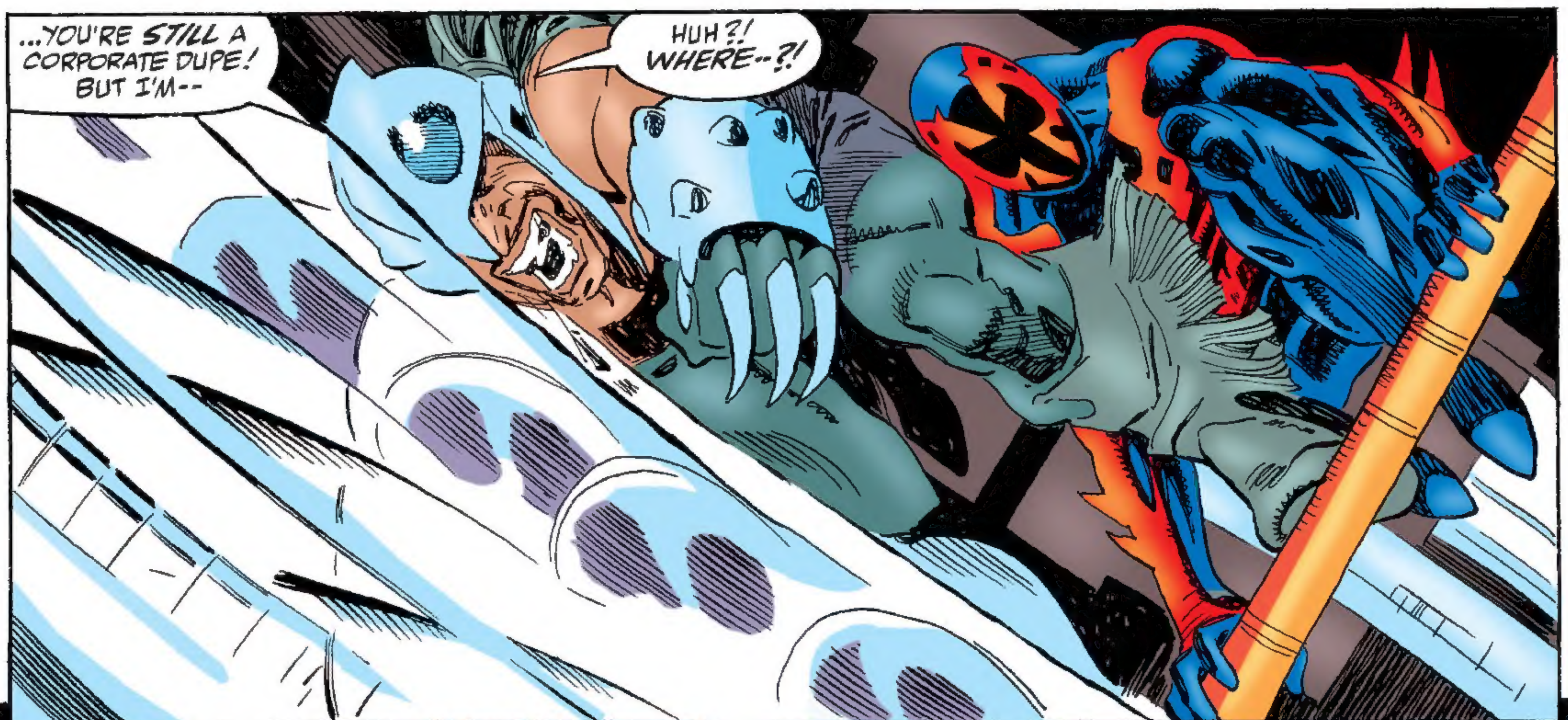
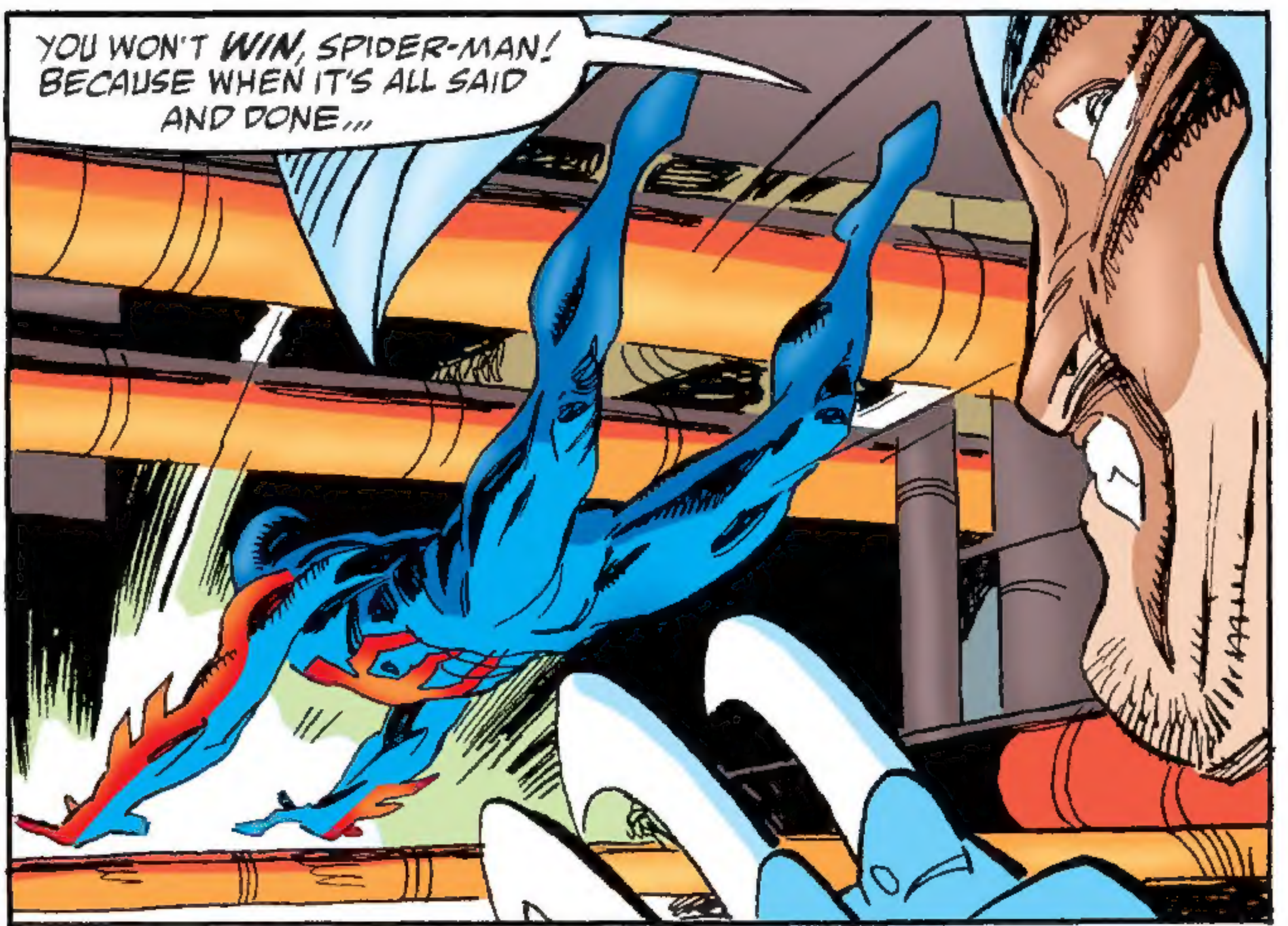
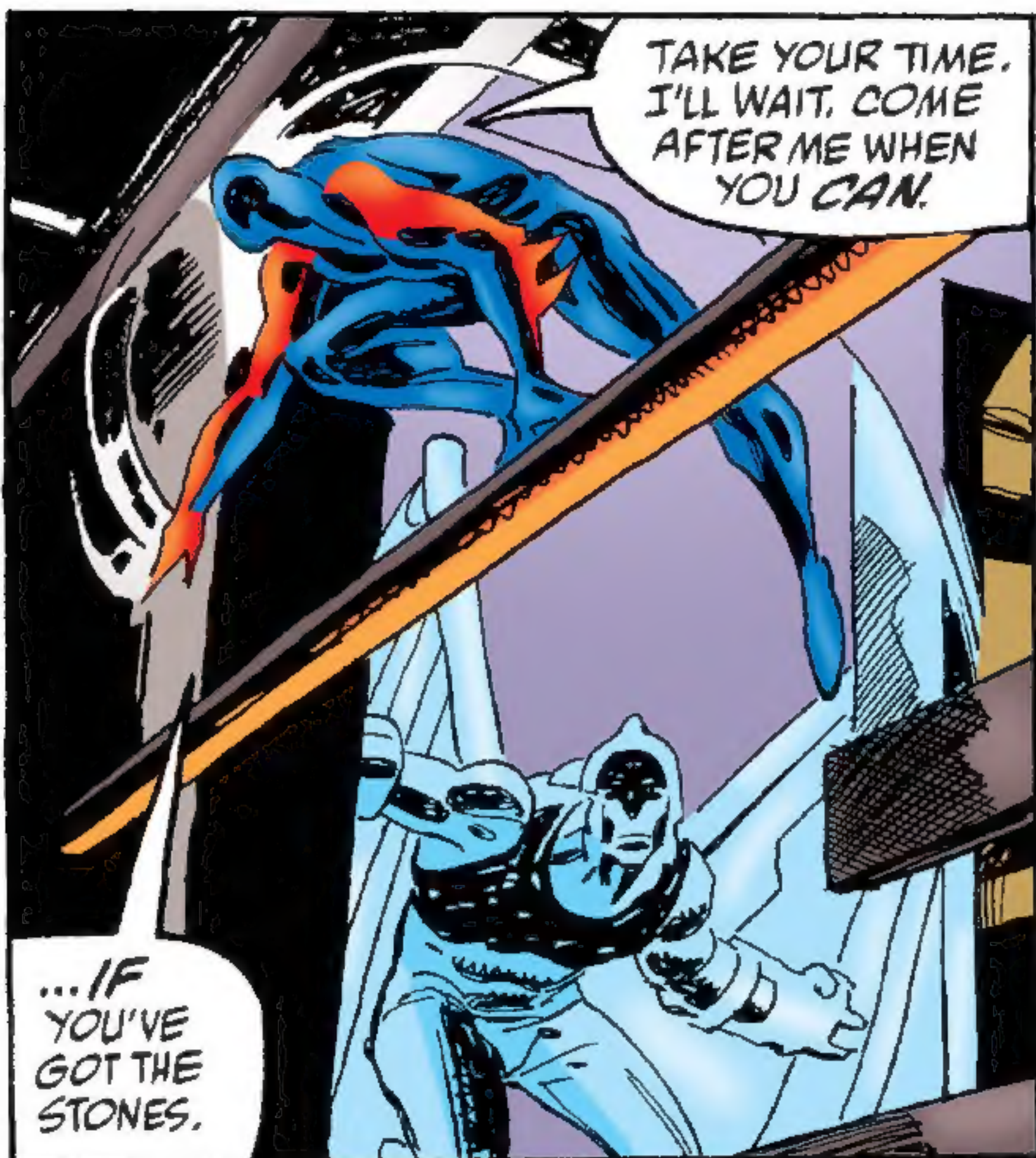


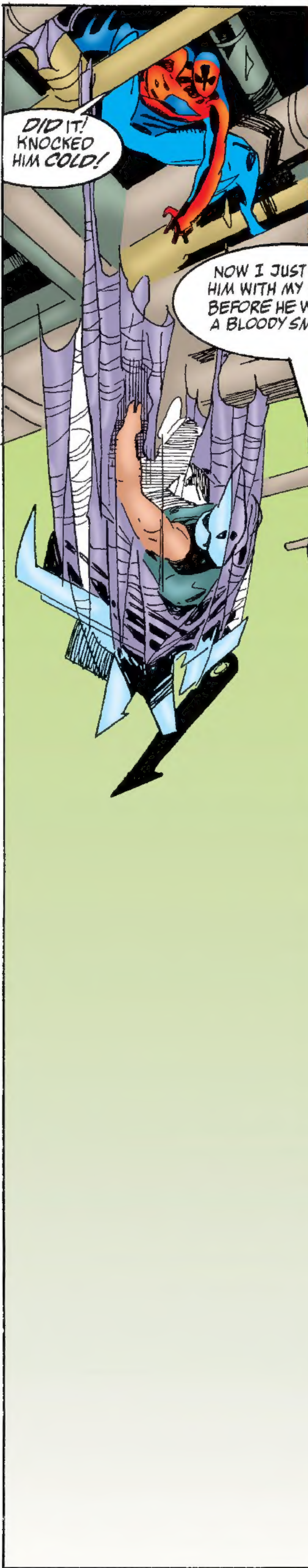
OOF!

AND WHEN IT COMES
TO SHUTTING UP
YOU, NEVER DO!

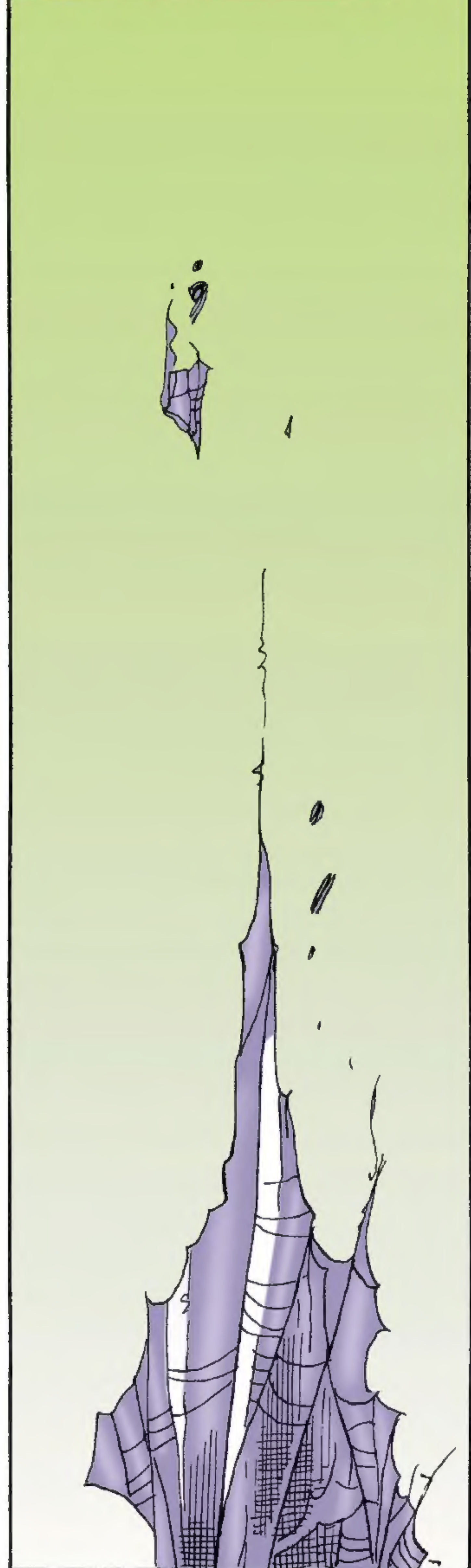


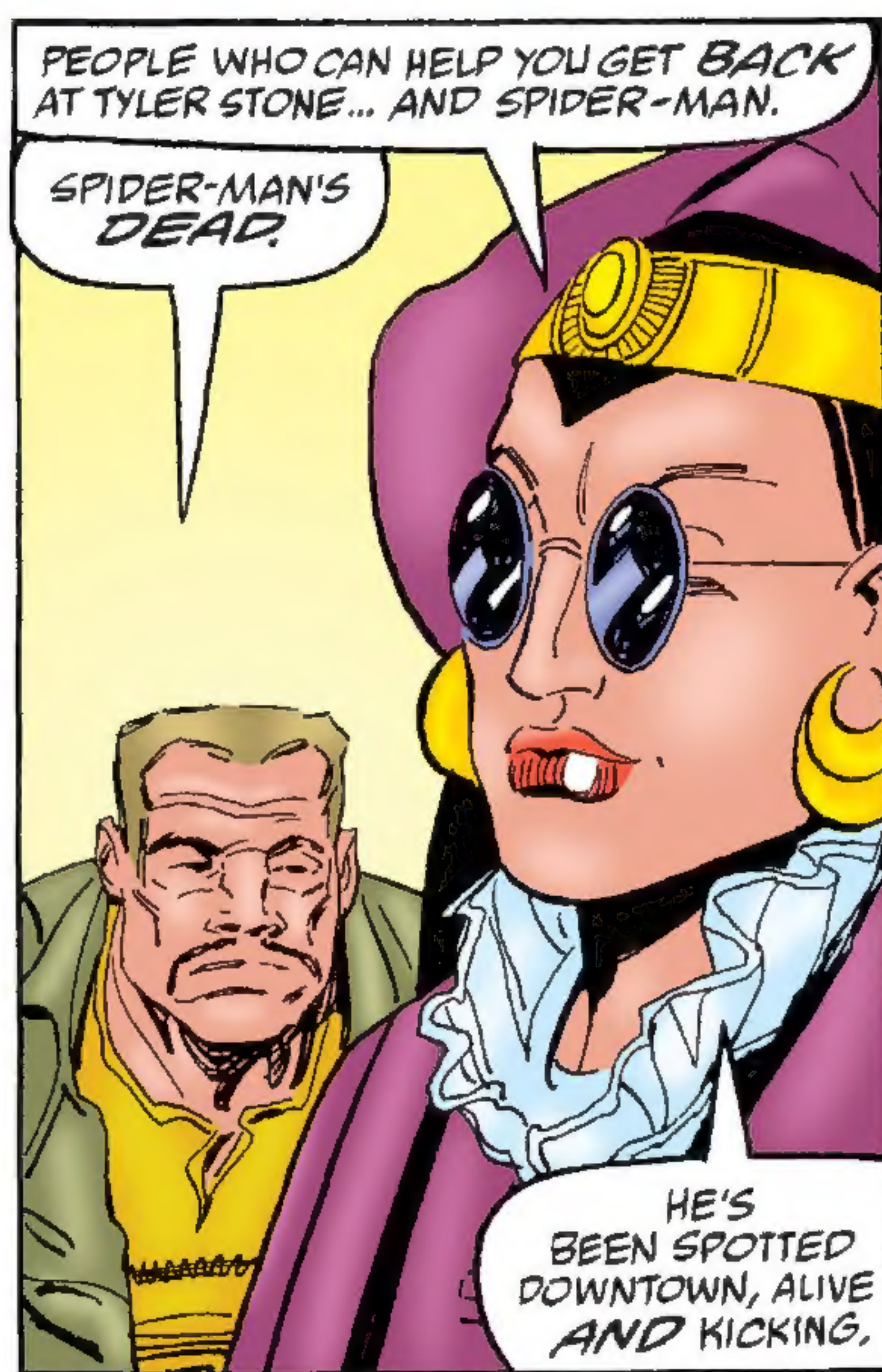
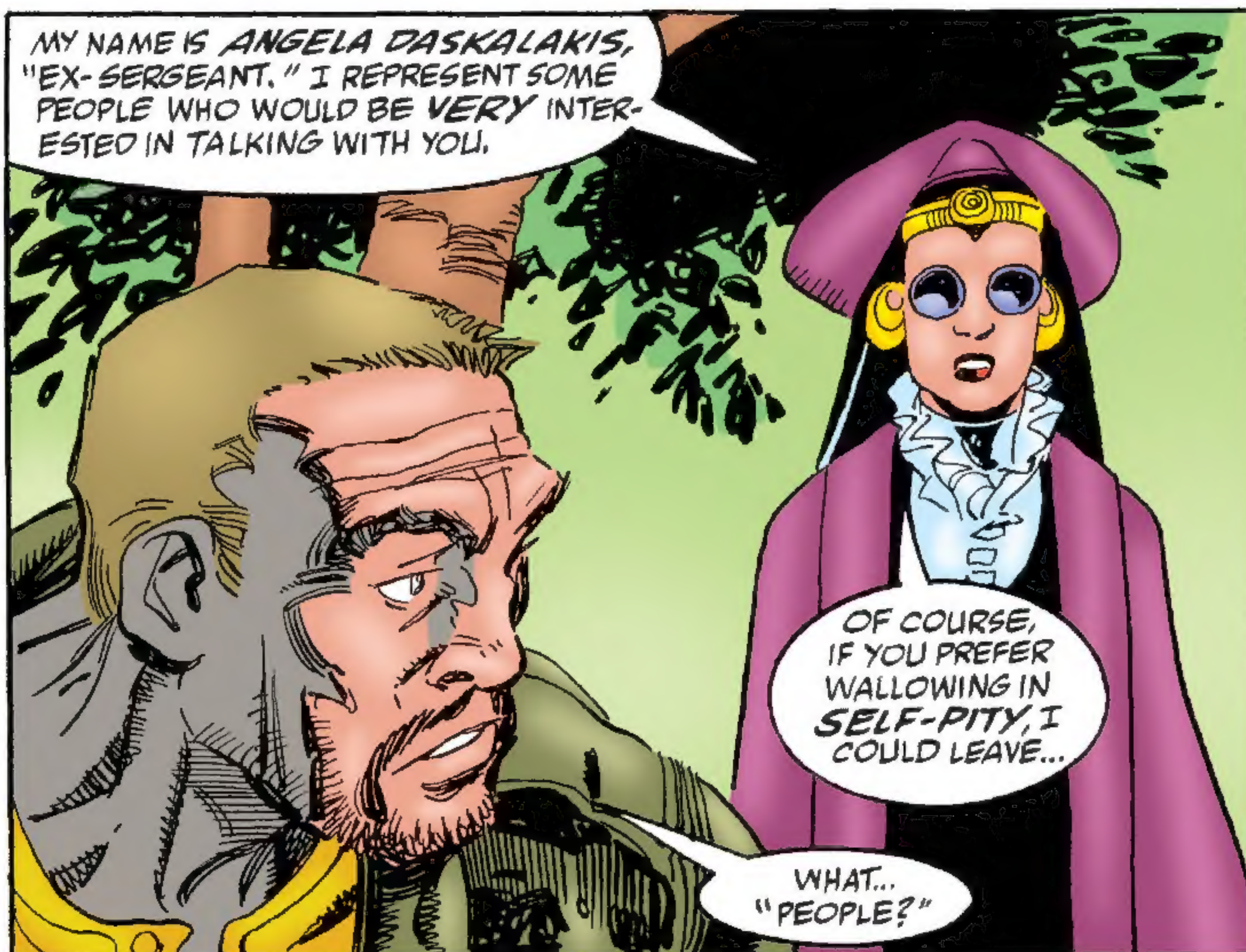






...ON...







Z
O
N
S